THE WILLFULLY IGNORANT TRAGEDY

NABEEL AHMAD

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BOOK TITLE

GENOCIDE

AUTHOR

NABEEL AHMAD

Back Cover

What happens when a land inhabited for thousands of years by the indigenous is claimed by a foreign group?

What happens when the indigenous is subjected to the ethnic cleansing?

What happens when even the validity by the world's biggest councils is not enough?

What happens when the Colonizing group's greed becomes unquenchable?

What happens when the dominant greedy group implements **The Final Solution**?

Genocide is the answer to these questions. Settler Colonialism comes with ethnic cleansing and often executes the Genocide of indigenous. This book exposes the lie that Colonialism is a thing of the past. It demonstrates that the current occupation of Palestine by the Jews is in fact an ongoing attempt at settler colonialism. Through the known history of four thousand years of Palestine the book makes manifest to whom the land really belongs to. It admonishes sometimes through stories and sometimes through philosophical arguments. The narrative is the one of *histories from below* where the things are told not from the administrator's perspective but from the eyes of the ones administered i.e. the masses. It details some of the famous massacres by the colonizing forces.

The book focuses on the Nakba. Nakba is the ethnic cleansing of Palestine. It started with *The Aaliyas* i.e. the bringing of Jews from far off lands into Palestine with the plans of settling them there. 1948 saw the Nakba at its peak when the land got divided and the indigenous was expelled from their land through ethnic cleansing by subjection to unimaginable atrocities. The ever-expanding territory of the Jewish Colony implements methods such as grabbing land of the natives and making into Settlements. Every then and now, as is the official policy, the frequency of killings is increased to teach a lesson which is termed *mowing the lawn*.

The book predicts that this habit of grabbing land and annexation, if carried slowly will result in *The Ethnic Cleansing* which is recognized as a crime against humanity. The only feasible method to pace things up is *The Genocide* which as a matter of fact is happening before a willfully ignorant and silent world.

Disclaimer

This work is AI free. This work is by the human. Of the human. For the human. To the human.

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10. The Publisher.

About The Author

Nabeel Ahmad works as an E-Commerce Consultant. He discovered poetry in his 20s. With a firm belief in truth and justice, Genocide is Nabeel's attempt to bring the truth of Palestine to the world completely unfiltered. His poetry is infused with reflections on identity, struggle and faith. The strong belief that *one needs to achieve the age of strength before presenting his work to the world* has kept Nabeel hidden from the world till now. Genocide is Nabeel's first publication.

Councils kill creativity. With a firm belief in this, Nabeel never joined any cultural clubs. He is self-taught. Grieving over the state of poetry of his times that was devoid of meters and rhyme, Nabeel took on himself to bring some tradition back into poetry. He devised his own meter, and his style of rhyme is unique in the sense that it only approximates rhymes. He brings the Arabic and Urdu poetic imagery into English poetry. He has invented his own style of poetry.

Preface

I quit my job in India. I went to Saudi Arabia for better opportunities. This was in March of 2024. I have always tried to protect my fragile mind from the mud of politics and world affairs. I try to live a simple and lonely life. In Saudi Arabia I had to use social media connections to apply for a job. The issue of Palestine was close to my heart, but I always tried to suppress it. I hated my friends who posted social media updates regarding the brutalities in Gaza. I always advised them against it. I have always believed that information should be cross-checked before being propagated.

I performed Umrah in Makkah and visited Madinah and visited my brother in Riyad the first day. It was the second day in Saudi Arabia I stumbled upon the videos of Genocide in Gaza in my host's house in Al-Khobar. I was hooked. I would have applied to jobs, but the raw brutality, the incessant bombings and the cries of civilians made me unable to quit watching. Day and night I watched. Palestinians' courage inspired me.

Came the day after a month my host had to go to India for Eid holidays. So, I went to Riyad to my brother and his family. I applied for jobs but couldn't pull the trigger to struggle. I felt like a hypocrite. Our brothers and sisters were getting bombed day and night in Palestine. They were struggling for the basic necessities of life while at the same time laying their lives for the protection of Masjid Al Aqsa and The Holy Land, and here I am trying to acquire the riches of the world. It shamed me.

One day in the dark of my room in Saudi Arabia I had the idea to write the history of the world from a Muslim's perspective in poetry. The days were tough in Saudi. The nights were excruciating. The pain of Palestinians was too much that my pain of unemployment seemed nothing.

I performed one more Umrah. Financed by my brother. But this time I did not make a single dua for myself. Circumambulating the Kabah my only dua was

اللهم اعز الاسلام والمسلمين في غزه وفي فلسطين

"O Allah give honor to Islam and Muslims, In Gaza and in Palestine"

I came back to India. I got jobs. Some I quit, some I got fired from very early. So, I remained unemployed. It was on January 6, 2025, that I bought a notebook. On the first page I wrote “Falasteen”. This was supposed to be the title of my book. I wanted to write the history of Palestine from the Palestinian perspective. Only poetry could do justice to such a magnanimous cause. I did not like the established English meters, so I came up with my own meter. I began the book. My wife supported me by taking care of everything else. I was free to read and write.

Writing poetry comes with a boost of confidence. The year of unemployment and its pain receded. I was actually doing something productive. I was very full of energy. I wrote and wrote. I wanted this life. I cherished this life. One day when I was nearing the end of my second notebook a dawning realization came. This book will end one day, and I will go back to being unemployed. This came with a feeling of depression, but all good things must come to an end. This decreased the speed of my writing. It was at the beginning of the third and final notebook I realized the title of this book should be “Nakba”. But nevertheless, I named it “Genocide”.

I got a job the next day my son was born. My brother gave me that work from home job. On 27th of March my brother was coming to India, so I had to end the book on the 26th. By Allah’s permission I did that. My parents were very appreciative on seeing the full manuscript from whom this had remained a secret. This is the story of this book.

Nur Masalha, Norman Finkelstein, Ilan Pappe, Edward Said, Noam Chomsky, Thomas Suarez, Muhammad Iqbal. If I don’t mention these names, then I am not an honest man.

The technical aspect of this poem is very simple. Each stanza is complete in itself. Each couplet is complete in itself. Each topic is complete in itself. The whole poem is complete in itself. You can pick from anywhere and leave anywhere and it still would feel like you learned something in complete. The meter brings the rhythm and rhymes bring the melody. It is meant to read like this.

dum-da-dum-dum-da-dum

me-mo-ry-has-al-ways

dum-da-dum-dum-da-dum

fea-tured-man-and-his-ways

dum-da-dum-dum-da-dum

dum-da-dum-dum-da-dum

like-the-moon-you-but-shined

you-turned-dark-when-was-time

Break each syllable and feel the rhythm.

Genocide is a long single format continuous Epic. It is written in couplets. It traces the Palestinian suffering and the resistance. The Nakba covers the first immigration of Jews from Europe to Palestine, to the Gaza Genocide. It covers the complete history of Palestine from the days of Phoenicians and Akkadians to the present times of Jewish occupation. This work fuses history, journalism, philosophy and lyrical craft to bear witness to the most silenced and forgotten tragedies of our time.

The poem is anchored in real events but elevated through philosophical and admonishing tone. The massacres and displacement and the acts of defiance are rendered with precision and poetic dignity. From the razing of villages in 1948, to the Intifadas, the siege of Gaza and the haunting images of recent bombing, the work does not flinch. It tells the story through shifting lenses, the eyes of grieving mothers, orphaned children, medics, journalists and even the ghosts of the dispossessed.

This book is a historical record, a moral invocation, a cry of mercy and justice and the re-humanization of people who are too often not even reduced to headlines or numbers.

The Epic follows a non-chronological narrative, fusing history and events with admonishment and philosophical arcs. It questions the unnecessary wars and the development of weapons by humans that can potentially end humans. The book is very against colonialism and colonialization and treats the current occupation of Palestine by the Jews as settler colonialism and hopes the colonialization would end someday and flowers will blossom in Palestine. The ethnic cleansing of the native population, the Genocide of the natives and the crimes against humanity committed by the occupation forces is the central

theme of this Epic. It also brings some of Arabic and Urdu poetic imagery into the English language epic. This is the first work in English language of its kind.

I hope more than appreciation, acclaim or criticism, this work will serve as the turning point in history of bringing justice to Palestine and the Palestinians. I pray this work will serve as the catalyst in opening the eyes of the world to this willfully ignorant tragedy.

Long live Palestine!

Nabeel Ahmad

26 May 2025

India

Dedicated to

The Prophets and Messengers of Allah

Author’s Note

Number One

What is a Jew? A person who follows the teachings of Prophet Musa? I follow the teachings of Prophet Musa. Jews will tell you I am not a Jew.

What is a Christian? A person who follows the teachings of Prophet Isa? I follow the teachings of Prophet Isa. Christians will say this man is not a Christian.

What is a Muslim? A person who follows the teachings of Prophet Muhammad? Muslims will say this man is indeed a Muslim. Even though they know very well that I fall short on many aspects.

What makes you belong to a group? And how others identify that group?

Let’s go back to the question “What is a Jew?”. Or better yet, who is a Jew? Some say you need to belong to the Twelve Tribes. Some say you need to believe in the Torah. Some say you need to be initiated. Some say conversion to being a Jew is not possible.

Who is perceived to be a Jew?

The Palestinians for their long and rich history lived together as Muslims, Christians, Jews and Druze. The first Aliya changed everything. Some say it was Zionists who came to settle. But they were very similar to what the Palestinians knew as Jews. For the sophisticated mind the distinction might be very clear, but for a regular Palestinian it is The Jew who commits atrocities. Who comes to settle on their lands. Who commits ethnic cleansing. Who commits Genocide.

This book is written from the eyes of common Palestinians. In the Spirit of Honesty, the blame is on who was seen as The Jew.

Number Two

This book was designed as a puzzle. It can have many possible solutions. I have my own solution. You can have your own. Do not take the help of AI when trying to decipher the meanings. Think on your own.

Number Three

This book is not edited, on purpose. This is the first draft. It will be dishonest to polish the suffering of peoples subjected to Genocide. What you have in your hands is what came out of my heart as it is.

Number Four

This work is not copyright protected. I do not intend to make money on the Palestinian graves and by selling the Palestinian blood. But I understand there is a possibility that in the future it can come through the organized distribution and will be monetized. I will make a promise here. I will try my best, as long as I am alive, to keep the book freely available on at least one platform. My sincere request, please use it in good faith or for academic critique.

Number Five

Be patient. Patience is a virtue. This book needs patience. This book demands patience. This book rewards patience.

Number Six

Multitudes are stupid. I don't know who said this. I sincerely believe this. It took me some sincere efforts to write this book. The meter is extremely simple. To make an extremely simple idea work, it takes great amounts of complexity. How can I dump a book to the public whom I think of as stupid? I decided to treat my audience as extremely smart from the first line. The meter will seem at many places as it has broken down. It does never. Sometimes I deliberately use slop rhymes, but never the meter. I trust your intelligence. Sometimes you will need to make the meter work yourself. Break it down into syllables yourselves. Sometimes it's "de-si-re" sometimes it's "de-sire". At one place I use the variation in the same couplet trusting you. Don't be the pedant who sticks to the culture without questioning. Be the philosopher who makes his own.

click-click-click-click-click-click. Come ride with me.

Genocide

Dum da Dum Dum da Dum

Dum da Dum Dum da Dum

Memory has always
Featured man and his ways

Human mind has had man
Let be tales let be caves

And for food and for land
Man used tools suave and brains

Greedy’s man always been
Man often desecrates

So unfolds one more tale
Of the land of prophets

The land of Falasteen
Where were sent Prophets, Saints

Such great were the numbers

Followers fled with ways

However small and great

Bounties of God don’t waste

Lest you be like them those

Who were cursed great in graves

So let pen flow once more

Let begin oldest tale

Tale of man and his ways

From the land of prophets

Beauty is inside mind?

Or inside rose it lies?

Softness tells fruit’s sweetness

Softer tells more than ripe

More has ripe, sweetness died

Rotten fruit attracts flies

Soft was once beautiful

Softer turns mind to fright

Beholder’s eyes and mind

Is where beauty resides

That can loss or profit

Polytheist starts worship

Water, fire and lightning

That gives life, that can kill

Pagan worships money

Pagan worships degrees

Pagan curses the plague

Say’s god’s doc, medicine!

What makes pagan giaour?

Too much fear tendency!

Belief in One True God

Removes fear, much of daunt!

On that day when there came

Caliph of last Prophet

When the king holds the chains

Servant sits on camel

Peoples knew world had changed
Old order had erased

And now are broken chains
Dark has gone, Dawns new day

Consumed was same content
By master and student

For preparation test
That determines the worth

Who’s is chase? Whom is chased?
Dog chases its own tail!

Those who cried ‘Genocide’
Holocaust Palestine!

Regretful was that day
When Jews came to village

Census list that they hold
Had women, men, kids, olds

Bullet in head who talked
Ousted was reticent

Dislodged with force and might
As refugee took flight

Before you respect law
Man who made had much flaw

Disputed lands' where laws
Are just made to win wars

Cover up and to gloss
They make hero of Faust

Gold was mint and silver
Minted was here copper

Silver coins, gold, copper
Dirham, Dinar and Fals

When peoples say Faloos
Think of Falasteen roots!

Need to read more and more
Quality's so's ensured

And endure in this path
Human evil in raw

Endured’s in the truth path

Raw human evil, wrath

One who dint sent message

In silence heart expressed

Tired of being ignored?

Folks notice you as low!

Racism is in world!

Racism is in us!

Of garden rose is king

Inside world white is bliss

History when white writes

Only Europe one finds

Palestine when shined bright
Europe was in dark times

Genocides do happen
All the time, its common

Much of the superpower
Is reached by killings, wars

They say never forget
But in time get over

Get over all the grief
Of murder of country

Oint of time cures all pain
Pain of times don’t abates

When our land was stolen
We were blamed and chagrined

Shamed of being old fashioned
Blamed “Not follows world’s trends”

If we are backward folks
Is our blood cheap and low?

Who aint techno advanced
Right to live goes to garb?

Human rights is big talk
On Genocide who’s forged

Man who’s once a killer
Will hundred times murder

What dint stop the first time

On every kill reminds

What dint stop second time

Every time comes to mind

Honor comes before change

Shameless can’t mend his ways

Those who say we are ‘peace’

Have murdered whole countries

Whole of the Arab world

Destroyed by ‘peace lovers’

What to do, what not to?

Stay get killed? Seek refuge?

This our land, this our home

Was for kids of our own

Distressed not else took it

Play will here else's kid

Because devil himself

Came and rid us our wealth

Who other than devil

In holy land will kill?

This the land of Prophets

Abraham and Moses

Musa here is buried

It was here Musa preached

Cursed were Jews in their book

Cursed are Jews on each nook

Greed for money and land

They Genocide Canaan

History repeats itself

Every history this tells!

Why talk beauty of rose?

How it blossoms, unfolds?

When we see red its blood

Flowers on graves are set!

Why talk feel of spring, fall?

Fall reminds of Nakba

From that day we are cleansed

Coz of ethnicity

If being Arab is fault

Why befriend one with oil?

Ethnically cleansed, displaced

Dispossessed and yet blamed

Blamed we dint endured soft

Our voice became folklore

Which Muslim world ignored

Money brings Will to pure

To separate from the filth

Is taught by every rich

Blood is the biggest filth
If on hand it is seen

If in veins blood's blessing
It's the source of living

Blood on hand's biggest filth
Blood in veins is blessing

When we were made to dig
Of great depth much big pits

When Jews killed our fathers
Raped and killed our mothers

Thrown in pits were bodies
That the same men had dig

Bodies in pits were plonked
Kid who cried too was dropped

There was blood everywhere
Sound of gun tur-tur-tur

What dint kill made us strong
In our hearts courage grows

What dint kill made us strong
To our land we belong

We have paid price hefty
With blood, sweat and our tears

Why Europe comes and takes?
Why White thinks all's his stake?

Yes he made steam engine

Lives in air conditioned

Advanced means right to live?

To all backwards do kill?

I remind me daily

Of the catastrophe

Of nineteen forty eight

When our raw hearts they ate

When were killed much alive

Who were spared died inside

Yet we have Will to live

Give our land to our kids

Progress gives right to live?

Genocide primitives?

The western civilized

Is based on Genocide

To Europe bring money

Want settle? then do kill!

To Europe bring money

Settle means killing spree

Either way suck their blood

Of the indigenous

All of kibbutz memory

Reminds cheat, lie and steal

Of were bright orange groves
On the ground olives thrown

But they plundered them all
Here we seek blankets, shawls

Ousted from olive groves
Where in winters we strolled

We used to bask in sun
Now life’s congested tent!

May God bring destruction
To who kills generations

Usually I don’t pray
For bad of who does bad

Sometimes I do exempt
Myself of usual trends

Shell is empty of pearl
Man’s devoid of morals

Normal man is evil
Who is not is misfit

Goodness gets man outcast
Rose in grass’ plucked in park

Tell a man to do wait
He won’t do, he will haste

Chasing gold man is blind
This has been since was time

When the spring hit garden
Jew plucked one flower and cleansed

Life in tents aint not great
One who lived will tell tales

Tales of the bombs being dropped
Whenever they mow lawn

In pretext to straighten
Killed’s women, kid, old, young

“Palestine’s terrorist
Of the Zion is the bliss”

Night’s darkest before dawn
Each new sun kills all stars

Right to return’s ensured
Knowledge folks say its hoax

If returned to our homes
To orange, olive groves

That’s the day that is best
God listens to prayers

Let me sleep one more time
Before I tell more crimes!

Some depend on Just kings
Some cry democracy

Yet some are communists
Yet some are socialists

True revolutionary

One who wants for all peace

Peace and prosperity

Is amongst God’s blessings

If you drive your country

Onto civil war brisk

How you proclaim justice?

When the blood filled are streets?

But this virus has spread

Falasteen to Arabs

Wants topple government

But no plan past that end

All they want is the fall

Not all fall's 'Berlin Wall'

In the hundreds that fell

In their fall are lessons

Much of times governments

Fall alongside people

We digressed let's come back

To the original talk

Our history is rich

Let me give you some glimpse

So diverse, so enriched

You can see in Tatreez

When was rule of Sultan

Caliphate of Usman

Free was Haram Shareef

To one, all of pilgrims

Shined in full grandeur

Dome of Rock and in gold

Like yellow shining pearl

Competing with grand sun

Sermons of Aqsa Mosque

Favors of One True God

Remembered on day each

Yesterday like it feels

Like the feel of mountains
Rolling down Haifa plains

Climbing up took effort
Running down was so fun

Like when came the dense fog
In the groves we felt lost

When in mountains is smoke
Inside cloud one is doped

Many times in my mind
Glory days I rewind

That name was glorified
The name of Palestine

In the posters of tours

“To Holy Land let’s go!”

Posters were put in France

Holy Land was romance

All of that is now gone

All that died with Balfour

That white of criminal

Gave to thief others’ wealth

Sits seven seas apart

Signs on page, brought us wrath

Like if I sold his house

Whence he sits on his couch

Petty and ‘gainst his will

To his sworn enemy

How would he feel and act?

Perchance you understand!

Refugee here we bare!

Colonialism beware!

As refugee we here

Colonizing you there

Refugee life aint good

Forever alms are took

Each day we feel beggar

Each day brings new distress

Hell on earth I won’t say

Wherever we are blessed

All praise be to Allah

Who gave us courage raw

Courage to live, let live

We display like big rich

The two-state solution

We agreed on each term

But every time were fooled

Oslo played us like tools

From River to the Sea

We want back our country

Not first time else plundered

Before were Crusaders

Who when came wreaked havoc

War for them is picnic

With honor if can’t fight

Then in home should reside

Battleground is no joke

Not playground O of Old!

First do strike the upper

Thence only on lower

Do not charge with two men

Fight like man one on one

Came on horse but they miss
All codes of chivalry

Tales of Cannibalism
In Crusade’s prevalent

Loot and plunder and kill
World belongs to the rich!

For poor aint no hope
He will wash rich’s clothes

He will polish his boots
Howbeit it be seen cruel

Riches love luxury
Ignore plights from beneath

Let me tell you of man
In whose name they proclaimed

Isa son of Maryam
From Nazareth one who comes

Nazareth of Falasteen
We hope you come and see

When Maryam took refuge
Coz of pain in her womb

She remembered the talk
With angel that she had

Angel said “God has blest
Maryam, you with Prophet

Whose name will be Isa

Blest on earth and after”

Said “How can I have son

When I am touched by none

None of man has come nigh

O angel please don’t lie

None of man has come nigh

How can I beget life?

Said “Such is Will of God

God says “Be”, comes to pass”

In her pain she rubbed feet

From that place burst a spring

O Maryam be you blest
With cool water and dates

On that day blest was earth
When was birth of Jesus

Peoples said “O Maryam
Death is your punishment

Fornicator is stoned
In our book such is law”

Maryam pointed to son
Who starts speech from cradle

When folks saw infant speak
Understood kid’s unique

They took the sign from God
Blame from Maryam was gone

From his birth was Prophet
Messenger till on earth

“Worship God mine and yours
Kingdom to God belongs”

“Worship God, Yours and mine
Children of Israel”

But the Jews were fed up
Of Prophets, Messengers

They tried to crucify
Allah saved with His Might

Allah gives whom He Wills

Bestows without limits

Worship God, be sincere

Temporary is world

Palestine is my home

It’s my blood, flesh and bones

Slogan is out in air

Existence’s resistance

All of our resistance

Defines our existence

Reminds other purpose

That we have on this earth

Cheap labor for oil guy
In hot sun we were toiled

Though benefited each
But us kept out of reach

We only labor fields
Money pockets the rich

Work you claim eighteen hours
Produced's crap, in taste sour

You portray yourself great
Your game's inefficient

When Allah gives you bliss
Do not say this coz me

Always praise The Most High
More and more glorify

Blessed was when be alonged
Abdul Maalik Marwan

Herodotus noted
In Falasteen Arabs

Aristotle had seen
Between River and Sea

“In Sea floats all of things
In one stroke cloth gets clean”

He too liked what he saw
Such’s our land, all’s in awe

We were ruled by them whites
Who called them Byzantines

With his sword on his horse
Marwan’s son came conquered

Mighty were Byzantines
With Persians was their fight

Faith along Will to die
Can’t put off heart with light

Muslims came, beat them all
Carved in stone’s big downfall

Prophet said “Do not kill
Of old age, women, kids

Synagogue or in church

Give amnesty to such

Do not waste standing crop

Don’t put fire in backdrop

Fight with honor and might

Martyr’s one who don’t dies”

Legend lives of martyr

Gets free pass of Judgement

When comes day of Judgement

Martyr goes to heaven

Without Answer-Question

He wins God’s forgiveness

Such is degree of highs

On battlefield who dies

Seek knowledge and learn more

Travel earth and explore

Earth is full of God’s signs

Understanding’s required

Whom God gives is the rich

Who aint blest’s niggardly

Always spend in God’s cause

Before life comes to pause

Before comes Judgement Day

Then no kin, trade, bargain

Blessed and cursed is one
Who thinketh in armchair

Who ponders of affairs
What confuses others

He tries to see pattern
In all of confusion

But he lives in misery
Fruit of philosophy

Take from me all my rich
All of earth’s belongings

Take my air, take my food
Restore me to Al-Quds

Where Prophet led Prophets
In the state of prayer

Where was the first Qibla
Of all Prophet's ummahs

Each ummah prayed Salah
Direction of Aqsa

From here Isra Meraj
Prophet went to meet God

There he met Messengers
Of peoples previous

On the first of Heaven
He met Prophet Adam

On second Abraham

And so on met God’s men

On the last of the turn

Musa told to bargain

For the count of Salah

Make it less and lesser

Coz prayer is heavy

For faint heart hypocrite

For whom prayer’s easy

In amongst true Muslims

So Allah made it five

Prayers at its fixed times

From Makkah towards Quds
Companions prayed in truth

Until came Commandment
To change the direction

Hence was changed to Kaaba
Face in prayer to Qibla

Have you been to Nablus
You’ll forget sweet of fruits

Land of there’s so fertile
Fruit is sweet before ripe

If a man’s demeanor
Gives away religion

Man is a hypocrite
Who shows off extra bit

Religion finds abode
In a believer’s core

Which he hides from much gaze
To One God is his haste

Genocides do happen
More than known its common

Campaign for singled out
Vaporates other’s clout

Of one’s pain’s publicized
Of others’ never mind!

Jews from onset complained
Played victim and assailed

“Bad things happened to us”
They portray this themselves

Knowledge is to vision
What’s money, when its lent

Credit consumes and breeds
To the rich more money

Knowledge expands vision
Lands Imagination

Biggest crime in this book
Use of knowledge by crooks

One who uses knowledge

To make ignoramus

Is the biggest villain

Justifies evil ends

One who smokes should tell kids

Smoking is bad habit

Even though I have fell

In the addiction hell

But I will not proclaim

O people great is vape

If it’s bad we say bad

That’s our moral compass

Does not makes hypocrite
Human being was made weak

Be you strong and moral
Call out when’s seen evil

Genocide of the Jews
By Jews in forty Moons

Holocaust and Nakba
Forty moons are apart

Who is bad who is good
Separates whose words are true

One who searches for truth
Will find God when concludes

O Allah return me

To Al-Quds, to my dream

Came here Herodotus

Of Halicarnassus

Phoenicia to Egypt

Region that the sea skirts

Men are here circumcised

Land is called Palestine

Phoenicians and Syrians

Mid sea of Erythraean

Copied circumcision?

When we saw Egyptian?

Egypt had learnt from us
Ibraheem did it first

Gave world circumcision
Neat and clean and decent

That is how it should be
Extra goes to dust bin

Everything has measure
Burden’s more, burden’s less

Aristotle dint find
In our sea fish alive

Perhaps he ate from cow
Olive, Beef, Chickpea sprout

Perchance he ate Hummus

Eyebrow raised? Not Hamas!

Problem with guerillas

Origin’s not clear

Do they fight real Jihad

Or with Jews secret pact?

I don’t know let’s not guess

What’s in heart is secret

I don’t know I’m no spy

For info I don’t bribe

I don’t sleep with women

To get information

Whenever Jew folks came
They made strip our grown men

In underwear we sit
Hoping for some mercy

If you want to kill us
Kill us then but just once

Don’t each day humiliate
To our girls do not rape

They made rape game and fun
But Nankin’s more famous

Coz a woman wrote book
That had the whole world hooked

Perchance will write one us
World will know torture, death

In prison men here rot
For no crime who were caught

United Nation’s lie
Human rights’ big disguise

Disguise to look the best
Play of the occident

When they kill they wear gloves
On their hand’s not seen blood

But only by the fools
Who’s ignorant willful

For the men of honor
Search for truth comes prior

Worst disease of the brains
Is willful ignorance

If you close both your eyes
You are devoid of light

If you close both your ears
None of knowledge enters

If you close Will to learn
Dies Imagination

Muslims' hearts with love's filled
For our Bait ul Maqdis

When Prophet's Companion
Saw him pray Witr but one

And he took to other
Said "Muawiyah's Scholar

Prophet had said pray Witr
In odds of numbering"

Muawiyah made it known
He's Caliph from Rock's Dome

From Al Quds he proclaimed
Allah gave him the reins

Like all Muslims he loved
Our Bait ul Muqaddas

Tales have come to an end
We now sleep and freshen

Each day comes with new sun
Each day brings new beginning

What Isa taught us here
Was changed there in Nicaea

Erudite make councils
And debate man made things

Removed was the Divine
Religion changed in time

“Jesus is father’s son”
They said things blasphemous

Isa is Messenger

And for Jews Messiah

But they dint follow light

And tried to crucify

These are Prophet killers

No goodness don’t expect

On first of criticism

Said’s “Anti-Semitism”

Somehow they are sacred

They only can be praised

What is bad we say bad

Be it white, be it black

More strenuous girl’s to get

More charming she appears

With ardor house is built

More and more feels serene

Taken by loot plunder

Tragedy of honor

Thinking free and forward

Is same in value, worth?

Sides of coin one in two

Two in one, that’s not true

Free thinking means neglect

And do wishful construct

Wishful construct of mind

Of what one idealize

Forward thinking’s to learn

Mistakes of previous

Remit error and bads

Make design sanguine craft

Make sure to keep open

For further amendments

This difference is but stark

One who ponders will grasp

Don’t repeat the mistakes

Of past be trivial, grave

Like was said by Chomsky

About learning history

“Knowledge is not to learn

How were killed six million

But to grasp how millions

For action were convinced

Knowledge’s to learn to spot

Fore history’s wound in blows

Before history repeats

From the signs we can see”

Before came Genocide

Were present all due signs

Before Nakba happened

Jews done due diligence

They had mapped territories

They census Falasteen

So came men with the list

Ordered us to do dig

Threw our bodies in pits

Post killing no mercy

Thousands and in hundreds

We were killed in cold blood

Story of Genocide

By western is denied

But defies resistance

Symbolize existence

One day we abandoned

Resistance of violence

On next day was the plan

Peaceful Intifada

We resist but with peace

Media says “Terrorists!”

Same said to Africa

Terrorist’s Mandela

Occident’s rhetoric

Be dirty profess clean

How many of us killed
Who were the Journalists?

Countless yet no uproar
Hypocrite’s western folk

One journalist when killed
Blamed was king of Saudi

Whole of Saudi’s image
Was then dumped in garbage

Each day journalists die
Its norm in Palestine

Life is good life is great
Slept till none more I craved

Occident is sleeping

The real Truth its missing

With Darwin God there died

They make jokes of Most High

Comes with expiry date

Civilizations great

What to do what not to?

To get killed is fortune?

Too much philosophy

Killed the poor donkey

Do I drink do I not?

Thirst killed donkey at last

First to use philosophy

Was none but cursed Iblis

Said “O God why I bow?

Whom You made with mud dough?

You create me with fire

Between them fire is high”

Allah said “You get out

Heaven’s no place for proud!”

Pride has killed many beings

Who had false self esteem

Self-esteem means you bow

To none but to True God

Folks with real self esteem

Recognize Falasteen

Dated millions of years

Was prognathodon’s skull

That was found in Naqab

Through much excavation

In the cave of Qasem

Early human remains

With Khalifa Rashid

Umar May God be pleased

When he came conquered Quds

With honorable troops

None of them wreak havoc
They maintain land sacred

Such was the golden time
When flourished Palestine

When Umayyads controlled
From Dimashq Muslim holds

In every of epoch
Men with Books were entrust

In every of era
Have there been believers

Tauraat, Quran, Injeel
Musa’s scrolls, Ibraheem’s

Those who follow closely
Messengers are Muslims

First of man was Muslim
Till world, one will be still

Till on earth there's one man
Allah's name one who chants

Working will be universe
Moon and sun will run there

Each of the true Prophets
Is blest with followers

From Musa till Isa
Sent was chain of Prophets

Their followers' Muslims

Those who quit their Jewry

Land of our Falasteen

Has been blest with Muslims

Those who fight, those who die

For the cause of Most High

When Jew said throw your son

In the burning oven

Father said "How can I?"

Jew picked boy with much might

Threw infant in oven

Next came the father's turn

Like the hell on earth burnt

Erased from earth Human

Dier Yassin’s much story’s

Tragic catastrophe

When Jew spies had us mapped

We lived in homes hands clasped

From behind orange groves

Bastards came and then stole

Behind citrus orchards

First came sound of big guns

Then came Jews for murder

We left our bread butter

Had to abandon home
With coffee on the stove

If there's life, then there's will
Need to save from death kids

Maybe some whom we saved
Will win back our land great

Perhaps some whom we saved
Will win back and avenge

When Jew was raping girl
And her cries reached uncle

Uncle said to his girl
"Don't make sound you'll be next

If Jews hear they will come

Rape women one by one”

Jew was when interviewed

Said he raped many too

Was prevalent culture

Of Irgun, Hagana

“Arab that I enjoyed

Amongst was fourteen, ripe

After rape I threw her

That was for us normal

Rape is part of the war

Humiliate one and all

Rape is part of battles

One way to instill fear”

Like Jews done Genocide

In Canaan ancient times

Inherit native’s land

Sins committed by hand

Likewise done second time

Present day’s Genocide

Like Europe done support

Process of land extort

Its peoples in past times

American Genocide

Like they extend support
Right now how land’s stole’n

Once done crime always does
Who supports also’s such

History often repeats
Don’t believe? Read history

What was done at nascence
Repeats evil human

If it works, human do
Moral can go to poop

They don’t stop when comes time
Died has theirs’ inside voice

They don’t do what God said

They invented new ways

They use science, make weapons

Then say “Fights religious”

Religion asks for peace

Religious wants mercy

Man of God lets go gains

If includes inhumane

Religious’ teachings’ gist

Sacrifice is inbuilt

Charity is good deed

Best feeling is to give

To gain at else’s cost

In amongst lowly cause

But atheist’s avarice

Is in its philosophy

Whatever, however

You can take, loot plunder

Yes atheist aint has none

None of the religion

“Value men should decide

Rest should follow them blind”

How you find value men?

Except that wins campaigns!

Whoever campaigns hard

Is victorious at last

Virtue don’t wins aura

Virtuous gets cornered

Is this evil of world

Winner is evil one

Necessary evil

You need inside in Self

To beat unnecessary

Evil that outside creeps

Unnecessary of

Evil that’s in this world

To beat it you need too

Much evil inside you

Necessary evil

Is need for survival

To survive and win bread

Can’t be naïve, blind, dumb, deaf

If you naïve you get beat

By way of treachery

Like vacuum consumes light

And consumes itself tight

Like are Jews when they kill

Say “We only make peace”

By way of treachery
They stole our belongings

When they bought by proxy
Land of serf from the kings

Price they paid was so base
Elders say was chump change

They brought Jews from Europe
And claimed indigenous

Say we only replace
Real ones from the fakes

Arab’s real you are sham
From nascence its Canaans’

We are real you are shams
White of skin aint levants’

That’s how grew numbers big
Import Ashkenazi

When the British withdrew
And League made nations two

The Jew saw moment’s come
Genocide can be done

World just done through big wars
“Jews went through Holocaust”

They can now do misuse
Fool peoples with ‘big news’

Pulled throttle on Nakba
Devil’s dream Theo Herzl

Remember Ed Gibbon
Palestine he had penned

Roman, Persians, Arabs
Palestine’s want by such

Air is pure, soil’s fertile
Cities are beautified

Opulent are its folks
It’s become big folklore

It is eyed by the kings
Big is prize which makes rich

Oranges we export

In taste numero uno

Once we were number one

In the seeds of cotton

In reign of Al Umar

Respect was everywhere

The great mosque that he built

Only few match beauty

Memories are pleasant

Memories bring anger

Anger that all is lost

Rectifying Holocaust

Else did crime, else punished
Folks' assured served's justice

More pleasant the memory
More of anger it brings

But we thank One True God
Be it dusk, be it dawn

Between life death if choose
Life is too beautiful

Death comes with too much pain
Whose love died is not same

Love is in family
Family's everything

We who bury our sons
Some toddlers, some infants

Daughters with bullets in
Father’s body in piece

Our mothers being raped
By Jews is common here

May you never see death
Of the ones whom you loved

We who seen too much blood
Know for freedom its worth

For the land where you born
Freedom fight is just cause

And our fight is with peace

Intifada we seek

May comes day justice’s served

Right to return’s fulfilled

Necessary evil

You need inside yourself

To beat unnecessary

Evil that’s in people

If somehow you can’t read

Illiterate you will be

If you choose to be blind

From the truth willing mind

Then you are ignorant
No further from dead end

The Willful Ignorance
Can’t be cured stupid one!

Willful Ignorance will
Be uncured last disease

Peoples choose comfort zone
That makes them happy folk

Abandon comfort zone
Means to trot unknown roads

It’s too much adventure
For nine to five person

Coupled by broadcast news
Lies dyed agenda hue

They broadcast to keep folks
In check, far from revolt

Opium and the booze
Of the folks is now news

If they knew true affairs
World would be different tier

But then still many folks
Willfully truth ignore

Ignore truth, sleep easy
Else does dirty laundry

“We are the cleanest folks
In white light we are soaked”

The Will to be seen good
Makes folks bad and then crooks

“Cheat lie steal but look good
Use make up for good looks

One who kills is not bad
Who gets caught should be hanged”

Murderer’s respected
Revered and makes folks fret

When in jail folks talk bad
Post he’s caught, behind backs

Courage’s now talk of old
In grave’s courageous folks

Now is time of cunning
Time’s now of cheat, lie, steal

The wish to leave behind
Mark of honor or sign

Has been in human beings
Since has been man’s history

Man marked signs in the caves
Man told valor in tales

Be he good be he bad
Recognition man wants

Portrays himself hero

Of the conquered he boasts

The Genocide leaders

Are called founding fathers

Settler colonialism

Europe’s Genocide trick

In America done

Same to same no curtain

Openly they do crime

But convince folks through science

Science is bliss to achieve

Whatever you do wish

Science is used in machines

Science is used to convince

When folks sat in Oslo

From Jews, from PLO

Brokered by USA

OG Genocide state

Settler colonialism

States is definition

To extent that they dub

Natives as Indians

Real Americans

Are called Red Indians

Same case with New Zealand

Preys of Colonialism

Australia, Canada

Genocides found those lands

On this earth there are folks

Who live in others' homes

They are recognized good

In due time blood's removed

Blood of indigenous

By colonizers' sucked

They make life hell on earth

Resources they plunder

What happened in Oslo?

In our backs we were shot

Don’t do negotiate

If no power you have

If you on some’s mercy

How you have demand list?

Beggars can’t be choosers

Choosers are power puff

With money and power

Comes leverage to tower

Scientist when brings some new

Honored if contributes

Be lowest low level
But with honor’s mentioned

His contribution is
In soothe truly valid

What he brought new to world
Is recognized by all

Poet of low level
Dies a forgotten death

Uncelebrated poet
Is but a normal folk

Just because metered rhyme
Does not mean its divine

Art is a sacred lie

Recognize only wise

Wisdom if is in words

Needs not fancy cover

In raw is as much true

As is in rhythmic hue

Hype in world’s requisite

Words’ more worth if names’ big

Campaigns do what truth can’t

They change folks’ think pattern

Much of what you see world

Is but campaign’s product

You think Hitler’s evil

History wrote his enemy

History is written by

Those who win in their dye

They made Jews their darling

And taught Anne Frank’s diary

In Gaza every girl

Has death story to tell

Why you need three hundred

Bullets to kill one girl?

Remember Hind Rajab

In Holocaust’s same breath

Precedence which on which
Betwixt land, family

On same land with others
Can’t talk family affairs

Family’s everything
In foreign, in native

Sacrifice we made big
For land got family killed

Persistence is in blood
To bow down has no worth

We will die for our town
Jealously makes us proud

Give us Biladuna

Take our golds, silver, pearls

Land of Allah is big

Family is unique

If one’s daughter gets killed

Can’t make up then nothing

You can’t bring daughter back

Can settle in else land

Mind says for family yield

Heart says fight to be free

So when daughter is born

With freedom is adorned

Just because words hit heart

Don’t means it’s true of cost

Just because some pleases

Don’t means need pursue it

Sign of dishonesty

Avoids controversy

If words’ true then do speak

Honest’s best policy

Honesty is the best

Policy that’s there is

Do not make words more sweet

Just to gain following

Be you blunt in your speech
Also in poetry

Don’t excess decorate
With flowers, season, tales

Be specific to point
And say what comes to mind

They will teach journalism
Training is bring money

Make events exiting
Own agenda then teach

So folks don’t comprehend
Easy runs government

Portray some enemy
Celebrate when he’s beat

Modern and progressive
Civil’s epitome

But below mediocre
In understanding, worth

If you don’t believe me
Watch the news on TV

Media tells narrative
Why and what’s happening

This is how they sat tone
This is how minds they grope

Of present what is lore

But aftermath of fore

Take background of former

And analyze with care

Most of times you won’t come

To the same conclusion

If you think on your own

Can pick eagle from dove

You see their agenda

You see lying Media

Look around, don’t you see

Inefficiency?

Folks conclude too quickly
To not look imbecile

When read each others' mind
Ignorance multiplies

Who aint philosopher
Is but a pedant one

Men who think, and who shy
Separates them earth and skies

Those who shy from thinking
Or those who can't think big

Follow life according
To some other's thinking

Life is lived to culture
Ways of times and customs

Who but decides these things
Except for thinking beings?

Laws in the penal code
For discipline in folks

Is product of some's mind
Who did think when was time

The Imaginations
Solves much of big problems

It's the beauty of beast
Despite power uses wits

To hunt down uses tricks

Hides in ambush for ease

Don’t just run in open

Chasing down what’s your hunt

But be a man of wits

Of original thinking

Separate from the pedant

Who but follows the trends

Be the trailblazing man

Folks admire who’s life plans

We remember Mamluks

They looked after us good

Gazza too remembers

Great scholar Ibn Hajar

Pen named Asqalani

Wrote great Hadees treatise

The great men wrote the books

Mapped Falasteen in true

The virtues of Al Quds

You can find in our books

We adorned Dome of Rock

With indigenous glass

Quality of our glass

Quantity of our baths

Europe imported both
And portrayed as its lore

We had baths everywhere
Whom bathed changed crystal clear

Pilgrims want to be clean
Before Haram they reach

Therefore we had Hammams
And perfumes' abundance

Olive oil ate with bread
To Haram we made way

In the times of Mamluks
We foiled chanced Mongol rule

Mongols reached Falasteen

In Aint Jalut got beat

We were first to defeat

The great Mongol Army

Battle of Aint Jalut

Won us from foreign rule

Muslim rule is the best

Coz it came with Justice

Muslims, Jews, Christians, Druze

Side by side lived and cruised

Memory has always

Featured man and his ways

Human mind has had man

Let be tales let be caves

If always such is case

May always men were there

No beginning had man

But end always at hand

On day one, on day k

K plus one was man there?

Induction principle

Will say man’s eternal

Problem is of day one

May man was made by some

Gave man consciousness
Good and bad comprehend

Till this day man kills man
Blood thirsty from nascence

When the man discovered
Secrets of the universe

He knew about Black Holes
And subatomic roles

Man knew atom’s secret
Knew how to in two break

Man made from it big bomb
Then on humans he dropped

When innocents he killed

He said he did for peace

Many men believed it

Such is human logic

The falsehood who proclaimed

Trueman was his good name

Maybe man who is true

From the blame is excused

Coz he knows how games' played

Be you bad but look great

The biggest terrorist

In one with big kill list

One who dropped Atom bombs

Innocent blood being cost

Should be acknowledged such

Called evil terrorist

To look good they put blame

Some they beat in foreign

In Adolf they saw fit

Personified evil

Say he discriminates

Peoples based on their race

If countries you visit

You will find who’s racist

All accused of Hitler

Is present in US

The one who has much shame

Many a times gets tamed

Rather than fight brazen

Follow what’s inside chest

He gives up and accepts

The stupid of customs

If heart says follow it

Let not stop no stupid

Try, try, try and then fail

Don’t concede before test

Test yourself and your might
Brace yourself for high flight

After a Genocide
“Never forget” this time

What happens when forgot?
Then Atom bombs are dropped

And this time they convince
“It’s for good cause of peace”

Whoever controls minds
Sits in newsroom and hides

If you pay they publish
Your agenda’s garnished

Loyalty’s to money
Like many human beings

When we read scientific
Try to learn with logic

Take things at face value
Properties try deduce

Try explain how its seen
So who wants can repeat

Don’t explain based on God
Explain what’s seen, what not

Foolish takes this to heart
And says from God he’s lost

If explain in one line

God made all like He liked

Science methodology

Is explain how its seen

And can be repeated

Many times same method

If you look at night sky

You see signs of Divine

If you see inside man

How from God man has ran?

Beautiful’s creation

Mighty is Creator

Believe before its late

Death comes, your scroll is laid

When you write a big book

In your agenda’s cooked

Used’s paper, pen, knowledge

To do spread ignorance

Intellectual shit

You want look erudite?

To use knowledge to spread

Ignorance comes with death

Death of the conscience

Written’s lies for world gains

May you gain highs of world
You a lowly insect

Ignorance multiplies
Ignorant when reads lies

Reading’s to much’s sacred
What’s read is thought of worth

Be honest when you write
Remember The Most High

Don’t talk like professors
Comes of mouth’s worth gutter’s

If you are chasing truth
Need not lie in pursuit

The truth shall set you free

Do cling to honesty

If you lie to look good

Devoid’s your cause of truth

If you want be honest

Speak the truth or keep shut

How will you explain that

Two of best sit and talk

They debate out a cause

In truth which was a false

Even though they dint lied

But of truth were devoid

But they are both honest
They both want what is best

They were just bound to times
Be timeless they dint mind

When understanding’s crude
Honest man’s far from truth

Like Newton and Leibnitz
Sit, debate gravity

Understanding was crude
What was said was not truth

Likewise are much debates
Is not sweet the big cake

What is professed as truth

May or may not be true

Take your time before you

Wrap up and do conclude

Conclusion should be such

Is reached by much efforts

Al Shifa massacre

Got swept under the rug

Deaths were intensified

In Gaza Genocide

Hospital Jews enter

Take captives them patients

In whose veins was IV
He was tied with same drip

Then they killed everyone
Including the doctors

Jews went on a rampage
Bodies they desecrate

They destroyed hospitals
They destroyed cathedrals

But world forgot who died
Coz the skin was not white

Every day they drop bombs
Sleep’s difficult in loud sounds

Who listens gets wake up
Who does not means met death

Death’s portal to heaven
God forbid, for some hell

But Jews kill women, kids
With that how can we live?

Sometimes I think to leave
With kin as refugee

But who dies for his things
Is martyr in counting

One who dies fighting for
Belongings is martyr

This land belongs to us

Inherit by father

What is life but blessing

What is death but beginning?

What’s life but borrowed time

To worship The Most High

What is death but beginning

Of this life’s reckoning

Death brings Questions Answers

How one lived on this earth

One who lived to One God

Will answer without pause

One who lived for pleasure

Will taste the fire of hell

Those who spill blood on earth

Will meet God remember

True Justice will be served

By The One Who’s Most Just

I think now you ready

To talk Jund Falasteen

The best time of Al Quds

The best times on this earth

When the Caliph conquered

Without any blood shed

Following his footsteps

Saladin also such

Oldest of the cities

Jerusalem has been

Where were sent much Prophets

Where the land is sacred

Again I want to see

Dome of Rock in glory

I want to pray once more

In Aqsa with my folks

For this dream my heart dies

In my sleep I turn sides

In this pain I live life
Will free be Palestine?

Will happen its written
When Isa will descend

I think now time has come
We will now be dispersed

When Jesus will descend
Will be Armageddon

Our land will be free
Then there will be Muslims

Then the rocks will proclaim
“Jew is here, come and slay”

Take what’s your’s always been
Once for all stop killing

Musa was sent to these
Children of Israel

They gave Musa much pain
For calf Haroon they blamed

They went to worship calf
They miss on Love of God

To kill Prophets’ habit
Habit is to kill kids

They say slay everyone
Except for little girls

Keep the girls for yourself
Kill them once they grow up

I feel bad writing this
But the truth is duty

One who is scared of truth
Is one whom lies do soothe

If lies bring peace to heart
You have incurred God’s wrath

One with whom God is pleased
Gives Deen’s understanding

Sometimes I write in haste
Some of my words are waste

Many times I ponder
What is life? Why we here?

These questions gave me pain
With Quran pain's erased

In Quran I found out
Answers of what about

Quran gave all answers
Hadees made me reflect

Some more questions of world
Of pure worldly affairs

Why is white man confused?
Hypocrisy imbued?

They have made big councils

For their personal profit

The United Nations

Just divides the Nations

Many of Wikileaks

Will but make you believe

USA USA

OG Genocide state

Ohiyesa I read

Painful was their story

Of Chief’s father’s last talk

To son chief “don’t lose land”

Bow arrow can’t match guns
Primitive gets outrun

When son saw his folks die
In numbers, he stopped fight

On reservation land
He died of broken heart

What infatuates folks
To snatch land of good blokes?

Perhaps we’ll never know
Coz this evil we don’t

Time has come to refresh
Some new songs I will fetch

They say the poetry
From broken heart it spills

What will make you believe
What broke my heart in piece?

It was not betrayal
Of beautiful damsel

I saw at waterfall
Bathing and cleaning cloth

Yes it was some women
Whom were my next of kin

Whom Jews killed and disposed
Like they were cattle straws

In whose heart there’s no light
Happy’s to express might

Brave is not one who beats
But controls when angry

One who beats brave’s he’s not
Brave is one who controls

They renamed our cities
To suit their own story

One day I will rename
Back to original names

May come day all is good
We have home, clothes and food

May we too are jolly

Biladna Falasteen

History has power

To give life a purpose

You know from where you come

Where’s forward direction

Life seems incessant fight

To restore glory times

Pursuit of happiness

Sometimes feels life’s purpose

But purpose of life is

To do One God’s worship

Whatever, wherever

Never miss on prayers

Here on ruins of our mosque

We pray to One True God

On bombarded concrete

We say thanks on Sehri

We iftar in the streets

Sometimes with soup of leaves

Whenever comes Ramadan

More’s frequency of bombs

We say thanks to Allah

In Ramallah, Gaza

Remember Fatimids
They too were fighting beings

They disturbed harmony
In their’ s time was less peace

From Prophets deviate
Then from life gone is grace

Theirs’s was worldly affair
Of sacred they dint cared

Those stupids gave the way
To the evil crusades

One who wants be big king
Interests him territory

One who is real big king

Interests him his people

Who rules folks with God’s Law

Is Prophet’s successor

He is the true Caliph

Life’s according Hadees

How many livelihoods

Jews destroyed in our hoods

Only one bakery

Now operates in city

They have bombed bread butter

They have opened sewers

We now eat soup of leaves

That too if we lucky

On charity subside

Is not a happy life

Delicacies we ate

When were the times too great

They took arable lands

On partitioned they danced

Given twenty percent

Somehow knew more will come

Like how’s taken twenty

They will take all of it

And now we have twenty

Area A you know it

On earth justice is less

God will Judge cent percent

Palaestina they said

Greek and Latin when named

But when the Caliph came

Jund Falasteen he named

In the land of Jesus

Lived all kinds of Christians

And they spoke Aramaic

Arabic but outvied

Many Byzantine names
Caliph ordered be same

He dint try to rewrite
Accepted us likewise

Marj Ibn Amer in north
To the Red Sea in south

Mediterranean coast
To Transjordan we boast

What I read can’t retain
What I write is not same

Writing is original
What’s in heart I journal

When it bombs all the times
Can’t concentrate your mind

There are no libraries
They bombed Universities

In device some I read
Reading makes me too glee

It separates from the bombs
To the life it gives cause

By body what you eat
Mentally what you read

But many write what’s false
Put forward theirs’ false cause

Ignorance multiplies
Based on false when one writes

Exegesis he does
As it had value much

O you man do not haste
Or produce goes to waste

Take your time work on skills
What’s produced sure should kill

Take your time and revise
Don’t worry there’s much time

Void original thinking
Is but a pedant being

Many of humans live

Autopilot whole thing

Ownership of mistakes

Don’t makes small but makes great

But can’t apologize

Folks think you imbecile

Many of humans thrived

Autopilot whole life

They blind follow customs

Old way’s divine for them

They give up to pressure

That society tethers

Idealist is the being

That comes out to be beat

Idealist is the one

Who is not clever some

What happened with Marxism?

Could not win idealism

Be it Mao, be Lenin

Had to modify theme

But then still dint work out

Their ideals' tossed out

If the idea is bad

Ideal will bring wrath

Idealist should be one

With only truthful tongue

Necessity of life

Is be clever and lie

How will the truthful win?

His victory is heaven!

One who is quarrelsome

Is never liked by none

Be of hard demeanor

Way of life loss’ incurred

What is life but blessing

What is death but grieving

On twenty-five-year plan
When Jews stormed Al-Buraq

When Farhan led revolt
British issue Manshor

As for Jews they set free
For Muslims death and grief

“At the end of our lives
O Muslims lows and highs

To all Arab leaders
To Muslim commoners

Do not trust foreigners
We die for Arab world

Do not trust foreign whites

For Arab cause we die”

Institutes play drama

Commons pay the trauma

A white sits in AC

And writes deaths for many

Palestine aint desert

Land here is arable

We used to walk in fields

Sweet was scent of veggies

Cucumbers and the plums

Tomatoes like big buns

So dense here were the trees

You can’t walk in between

But Jews stole our living

Before that there was peace

Let me tell you of times

Umayyad Palestine

Golden hues on the wall

Sun shines o’er Al Ramla

Heart of Jund Falastin

Marketplace were bustling

Persian silk, Indian spice

Of Nablus olive oil

Jerusalem pottery
Scent of bread, roasted meat

The cardamom coffee
Was here the specialty

Trade was good in Ramla
Of textile was the work

Built by the Umayyads
Ramla was capital

Roads were wide and mosques grand
Merchants filled caravanserais

Christian, Jews and Muslims
All of us lived jolly

Paying tax non muslims
Freed the business, worship

In there had their own court
They can have their own lore

Came Christian travelers
To Holy Sepulcher

As pilgrim Christians came
Muslims made pilgrimage

At sun set shops we closed
Walked past Fatimid Forts

Bathhouses and bazaars
In Greek here scholars talked

Land of trade, land of faith
Falasteen had great taste

Who battled addiction
Of cravings tales will tell

Cravings that blur the mind
Brain can’t process in time

Comes a cloud engulfs you
What addicts casts its hue

Only escape you think
Is the thing that addicts

So repent to Allah
Pray to quit addictions

Engage to productive
Something that makes healthy

Maybe do exercise
Take care of body, mind

O you man be good boy
Addictions do destroy

Be you good to children
Dutiful to parents

Many try to destroy
Family and your time

Don’t be too talkative
Be sincere whence you speak

Remember what I say
Apply and mend your ways

Don’t just read and forget
Try to think in the bed

When one concludes the day
And go lies in the bed

Thence he thinketh his life
How to make better times

Thence remember my lines
Free free free Palestine

No governments can flop
None of leaders can stop

Sacred land’s destiny
Is to be free and glee

It is but up to you
Participate, eschew

One who participates
Only gets rewards great

One who sleeps but misses
What life throws gifts and gems

Winning’s first condition
Is to be there present

If you alive, alert
Thence only you are worth

Worthy of winning it
In that which you compete

Barking dogs seldom bite
Biting dogs don’t let slide

O if you have been wronged
Then avenge and be strong

Let not fear of death stop
Love of life should be prop’r

If you are scared of death
Many things you won’t dare

Close your eyes, say in chest
Yes I can, I’ll beat death

Pleasure of coming back
From adventure is vast

It gives you lifetime rights
Of boasting about life

How you lived near to death
When others slept in bed

Adventure calls to all
Only reals do respond

When the Jew threw our flag
I picked up and kissed back

He pointed gun at me
But no fear I dint feel

Long live Intifada
Long live its cause martyrs

It was a summer noon
On head top sun was full

As we walked in the fields
On mud path carefully

Careful that we don’t fall
Or in field don’t mix soil

Then the Jews came with tanks
With machine guns, in flanks

They pointed guns at us
With big tanks tried to scare

Uprising was in streets
From the road stones we picked

Threw the stone at big tank
Locked the eyes with gun man

One secret of the Jews
They are cowards, poltroons

One on one they can’t fight
If they don’t have much might

When we throw lil pebbles
They bring tanks and big guns

They need heavy airplanes
To fight oldies with canes

Gunman shot, one us died
Shroud and cries is the price

Jews will shoot little kids
Women when bread they bring

No valor, no honor
Such is fight with coward

Those who stab in the back
Can’t expect from them class

Do not come late at night
And say its urgent times

What I wrote, what wanted
Can’t be same in poems

Life is good, life is great
Slept till none more I craved

What is life but to earn
Food, cloth and place to dwell

If you sleep peacefully
You have God’s big blessing

What is but toil of light
But with peace sleep at night

Have you been awakened
Bomb’s sound when explodeth?

Even if do things right
But then still no respite

We will be subjected
To treachery and violence

If your life has meaning
For a cause you living

Champion of a cause
In dirty mud is tossed

But the victory is sweet
For patient glad tidings!

Like other science’s history
It’s about enquiry

Pleasure of finding is
How folks lived antiquely

I am but just a fan

I write what came to pass

What folks write black and white

I color, beautify

What historians have sketched

Sometimes I do far stretch

None of what I write is

Original of finding

It’s the pain of our folks

Written in plain old song

O singer of my songs

Do not sleep post book’s closed

But rise up for justice

Palestine demands it

Falasteen aint some land

Its cradle of morals

Here Prophets told how’s lived

Manners of life how’s be

How to do worship God

Was told here first of all

Do not be in much haste

Unfold here will our tale

Patience is the life’s key

Cradle to grave’s learning

History’s like other science
It’s about to enquire

Enquiry of the old
Here man’s story is told

It’s a painful journey
With bloodbath it is filled

When the kings enter towns
They destroy all arounds

All of that which surrounds
They bury all to ground

Put to fires are dwellings
Of which conquers the kings

Like happened in Iraq
Syria, Afghanistan

When Bush said God told me
To uproot whole cities

Like what happens to us
Palestine is in dust

They kill, loot and plunder
Whenever come settlers

They will say world got changed
Day man knew how to chain

To do chain reaction
Of splitting the atoms

If Atom bombs changed world

Why new wars then unfurl?

Post they dropped Atom bombs

They stopped wars with the strong

But of weak they suck blood

Their resource they steal snuck

Our land coz its precious

Precious coz its sacred

Christians want to see Jews

In the land of Hebrew

But that land’s Arabic

For once was Aramaic

New are times methods' same
Same's fashion but name's changed

When they do Genocide
They say "area we wipe"

When they do ethnic cleanse
"Problem of refugees"

Once they do start killing
They say its "pre-emptive"

When killing the children
Say "Collateral damage"

I can go on and on
But this shit needs to stop

In theory they propose
How make bomb of black holes

Fusion don’t satisfies
Huge’s killing appetite

I am not pacifist
But killing should justice

One who kills should be killed
Prison time aint justice

As for thief lock him up
For killer hang till death

Weak is the soul of man
Whom pleases rose gardens

Soft of skin, sweet of voice
Is for addict of vice

Life of men is hardship
Toil of earth is living

All Prophets were shepards
Training to be leaders

One who herds camels, goats
Knows who to manage folks

Let be told, once was time
Christian was Palestine

Arabs are forgotten
Who are from Christendom

As sun rise, Gaza lights
Monasteries here once shined

Monks spent days in prayers
Cut from life they were here

Under the Byzantine
Arabs ruled Palestine

In the Ghassanid time
Christian faith here once thrived

In the land of Jesus
Such is what we expect

Marketplace traders filled
Arab, Persians, Egypts'

Honey, olives, textiles

Customs of Byzantines’

Leather bound books and tomes

Filled library of monks

King again raised the tax

Fight Sassanid Persia

With our folks sit with peace

Sun sets ‘gainst olive trees

Bedouins of Negev

Pagan gods they worshipped

We heard talks of great man

A Prophet of Arab

Muhammad Messenger
Who proclaims God is One

To One God is the call
He says equal's one all

He says to quit liquor
He says to say prayers

Black and white are all same
One who worships is great

The bells of the great church
Of Holy Sepulcher

With Al Aqsa Azan
Sun shines o'er Golden Dome

After the great battle

Of Hattin some will tell

Saladin came and won

Aqsa mosque, Golden Dome

Once again Muslims rule

Can thrive here Christians, Jews

Unlike Crusaders rule

When the city they took

When they slaughtered thousands

Ashamed was Citadel

But now new banners fly

Now its green flag in sky

Jerusalem market
Returned have old traders

From Damascus, Cairo
And from far Aleppo

Silk merchants from Syria
Spice traders of India

When you see olives sold
You know life’s back to norm

Scars of wars mark our streets
Ruins remind of killings

Reinforced were the walls
To protect from next war

We dismantled castles

Those by crusaders built

Those along the coastline

Gaza will once more shine

In the Jerusalem

We give strength to defense

Crusaders desecrate

The Muslims' worship place

Once again we pray in

The Al Aqsa Masjid

Franks made mosque a palace

For their horse a stable

But it’s now purified

Now we pray all five times

Saladin made them stay

Let Christians practice faith

All of us loved his rich

In debt died Saladin

He was rich by his heart

He had place for us all

He cut tax for merchants

Opened to all markets

Of Gaza and Nablus

All can trade for Falus

Bread, lentils and fresh dates
Jericho’s were so great

All of the Palestine
Once again all us thrived

May Allah returns me
Under rule of Muslims

Where there’s prosperity
One and all here can live

Settler Colonialism
Disgraces human beings

Whenever new I learn
My thinking gets disturbed

New knowledge when I seek

Puts to pause my thinking

In old times when I learnt

My mind would get open

Inside me when enquires

Prolly coz unemployed

How to earn bread butter

When options are meagre?

Writing large will not help

Quality should be best

If you can compress tale

Yet somehow retain sense

That is what you should chase
Chase of great taste is praised

Allah has blessed us good
Allah has blessed with food

If you have three days food
Then you are a rich dude

Family’s everything
Family is blessing

When chancellor says to build
They all toil for windmill

Seldom are questions asked
All follow one man’s plan

That is how Genocides
Happen all across times

Theodore had said acquire
League of Nations obliged

‘Men of brains’ when there sat
And transferred natives’ land

To the European Jew
Coz no miss match skin hue

How I cry here each day
Men in suits wreak havoc

How the terrorist looks?
He is in dark blue suit

From Hitler to Stalin

From George Bush to Biden

From Bibi to Begin

Herzl to Ben Gurion

Count of kills if you look

You will see man in suit

But somehow he convinced

Terrorists' turban beard

They set military base

No respect for sovereign

If none can interfere

In yours' then why you dare?

Hypocrisy’s limits
Man in suit each day breachs

They commit Genocides
But of word they are fright

What will happen to world
Morals are in shambles

Cartoons when they publish
Say “to express man’s free”

But when some takes revenge
Said’s justice is not done

State of affairs is bad
May someday won’t be as

When one’s sad, he writes good
When happy, mind don’t cooks

We judge man by actions
Not by designation

If your son peddles drugs
Don’t say but he’s my son

He is a criminal
Make peace with what is real

Do not cry perfect world
Disney land is not real

Your Mr. President
Has killed many children

To Syria he sent drones
To kill innocent folks

Of the oil was the greed
But cries ‘democracy’

If want just governance
Why oil guy is your friend?

Democracy is not
Government’s true best form

What will make you realize
Elects too Genocide

Look at the status quo
Don’t be blind from real world

You are blind if can’t see
In world what’s happening

Don’t be crying “plant more trees”
Africa sleeps hungry

In Yemen’s poverty
You mourn death of Presley

Actors, singers, dancers
You follow demeanor

You follow what you see
In dramas of TV

Fiction of the movies
Of many’s mind has gripped

Wake up to reality

Genocides how can be?

In college you protest

Jews have right to exist

At cost of others' life?

Are from truth you are blind?

Let there be light and trees

None wants unjust killings

Let there be true justice

Innocent lives has peace

O you man come to light

Let be free Palestine

Let not volume depress
What you write make it worth

Why one man when controls
In total, wreaks havoc?

Because man is inclined
Towards evil in life

This problem grips Europe
Of just kings aint no lores

Many of Muslim kings
Have been known for justice

In democracy no
Cannot have moral blokes

Coz humans here compete
As to votes who can win

And evil often wins
More is such density

So the council gets made
Less of good, evil great

This is when happens wars
Makes money weapon guys

Do not know what to write
Killings kill in inspire

Inspiration is gone
World’s till day violence prone

When the three of British

Sat in flat of colleague

In their front was a map

On that map lines they tapped

Dividing Arab lands

Thought themselves as great man

To divide else’s lands’

Wrong use of upper hand

Men of democracy

Of college erudite

All that’s considered good

Carefully they consumed

But action is killing

Of money, power hungry

Democracy is lie

That it brings happy life

Education is scam

Educateds do sham

Who is good from inside

No tags don’t classify

Good can be a shepherd

In an empty desert

One who but fears The God

Has goodness in his heart

For atheist there’s no hope
Life’s mission’s money’s hoard

When he hoards big money
Heart finds tranquility

One wants see in others
To practice which brings death

In this evil of world
Naivety is a curse

Good is one who beats bad
One who rests deserves slap

Man of no action dies
Having lived wasted life

What is hard to practice

No action, but is preached

Gunpowder changed the folks

Greediness got exposed

If you give white man gun

He will kill many men

Many men he’ll enslave

On their lands makes enclaves

One who does not listens

Gets silence in return

If you are good to bad

You are a stupid man

Tit for tat won the game
Game theory tells the same

They say it was Big Bang
Out of which came all stars

Out of which came our earth
On the earth fight for flesh

Some say from the monkey
Came along human beings

The common ancestor
Natural selection

What is then life’s purpose
Dominate or suppress?

If don’t kill then get killed

Can’t man just sit and chill?

Man is incapable

Of sitting by himself

Man desires action be

Don’t wants life be simple

Allah created life

So is seen who is pious

Confusion of evil

Who lives life worshipping

Who speaks truth, who is just

Who seeks good, who pleasure

Man’s inclined to evil
Of vices none is free

Who kills evil desires
And goodness who admires

Is the one who will win
On the Day of Justice

When the scrolls will be laid
Will be seen man naked

Who’s given in right hand
His deeds of all lifespan

Is who’ll enter heaven
Will live there eternal

One who gets in left hand

Calamity befalls

He will enter the hell

Great is his punishment

O man sincerely choose

In mosque or with girls, booze?

Science is but a method

Of hit and trials, errors

Many times theories change

Origin stories change

Religion will live on

From The God why you’s torn?

O man return to God

Be sincere and good boy

Every day when I wake

Of Nakba I hear tales

Of our homes were cast out

No knowledge of life’s route

Securely homes we locked

Just in time we’ll be back

Till this day we hold keys

Our erased homes we miss

In the dust they mixed house

But we live hopes aroused

Maybe come will the day
Wronged will not be laid bare

Justice be served to all
Not bought at rich's call

When sentence can be bought
World is run by the Fausts

Somewhere some Jews do hide
How world's run to decide

Freemasonry is curse
Worship of devil's turf

Where is worshipped devil
No goodness can't exist

What to expect from Jews
Who killed Prophets for good

Equal are all humans
But some Jews more than some

What to expect from world
By goons in suits is run

Hooligans shout debate
Injustice council’s tales

How it’s okay to send
To foreign man with guns?

And then still be looked good
Trick is be glamorous crooks

United Nations is

Bitch of nation of rich

Atom bomb’s has veto

Is not heard poor folk

Technology will kill

All known humanity

What to do what not to?

Do we stay or do move?

Refugee seeks refuge

Be burden is not good

So we stay here and die

On meagre we subside

Did I tell you story
Of the birds of one tree

Once there was a big tree
With thick trunk and green leaves

Many birds found abode
Of many it was home

To seek food they would leave
In day tree was empty

During day tree gave shade
To the travelers of way

At night in the cool breeze
All the birds on tree sleep

One day as came to pass

Tree got engulfed in fire

Some of young birds panicked

To save lives some’s souls kicked

Wisdom comes but with age

Traveler is half sage

Who has seen world in raw

From the naïve is apart

The old birds sang the song

O young birds do not wrong

Our tree is our home

Don’t desert please just don’t

Tree gave shade in the day

Did not let us get preyed

We made its leaves dirty

Here we pooped here we pissed

Like the ship when goes down

Captain sinks with it proud

Don’t betray motherland

Martyrdom strong it stands

Who listens to wisdom

Is on path of great men

So birds flocked back in flocks

To twigs their feet they locked

In due time roast they fell

With the tree all get killed

But you see legend lives

Sparkly eyes' theirs' memory

How many birds have died

But no one they inspired

But the birds of the tree

Their legend's inspiring

For homeland one who dies

Generations he inspires

Freedom fight is amongst

Greatest cause on this earth

Let Palestine be free

Let our blood be its fee

Down with colonialism

Down with one lands who steals

Down with the Genocide

Long live free Palestine

Amongst oldest of old

Is Palestinian lore

Older than the Pharaohs

Older than the Khosroes

Alexander when came

Conquered in Hellen’s name

We were then farming wheat
And ate that with olives

Of the grapes was made vine
Of olives olive oil

With the sun one who rise
Is healthy, wealthy, wise

This is saying of old
Of Gaza, Ashkelon

From Jaffa to Egypt
Was the trade of olives

Egypts' in linen robes
Arabs in their white thobes

Greeks draped in great tunics
Romans with clothes flowing

Sat in Gaza markets
Trade spice, glass, pots, garments

Gold passes hand to hand
Frankincense in the air

Biladna Filastin
Of fresh air, land serene

Biladna Falasteen
From river to the sea

We feel weak but we strong
No food but we sing songs

For long freedom we fight
We sing songs of who died

Dead is world of justice
Here’s avarice, caprice

To be rich is their goal
In own blood natives’ soaked

Of many disasters
Was flour massacre

When came boxes of aid
For flour we went there

Ambush laid Jews’ sniper
Opened fire blindly there

White flour there turned red
Women, kids, olds were dead

But world turned a blind eye
Like it’s normal to die

Like’s normal Genocide
The world turned a blind eye

Of Jallianwala Bagh
Likewise was the bloodbath

But no ‘Simon go back’
On pager was applaud

Who can’t see the pattern
Is but parrot pedant

Occupation is crime
Good deed is freedom fight

Before Jews Palestine
Was free land both of times

Gaza was before Jews
Gaza was before news

One endured of torture
Is not same afterwards

Holocaust those who cry
When it happens turn blind

Hitler said take them Jews
To not take US choose

Europe also refused

To take Jews no one choose

England too abandoned

By whole world Jews were shunned

Now they play messiah

In their laps now they care

Now they caress the Jews

Now clean diaper of poop

Now they wash dirt of Jews

Now they cleanse and seclude

Life gave them second chance

Anti-Semitism’s washed

Money changes all things

Its prospect makes greedy

Soon the sin is not sin

Glamor has big appeal

If you shine with money

Forgiven’s shortcomings

Everyone enjoys times

But to extreme takes whites

Many were dominant

None played what’s good, evil

But white looks what’s beyond

What does works he applauds

Parliament’s disgusting
Of imperial councils

What will happen to earth
In the coming of years?

Climate change and the oil
May will there be turmoil?

When will tale come to end?
Nightingale when will rest?

Practical poetry’s
Free of fake imagery

Free of vine, alcohol
Free of phoenix and hell

When two idiots entered
Hell as student teacher

Ignorance multiplied
Both destitute of wise

In his sweet reverie
One saw hell’s nine gullies

And he claims at bottom
He saw the Last Prophet

One who is for all guide
How in torture abides?

One who was scared of beasts
Flys in hell demon’s seat

Who can’t recognize guide

Is for one hell is right

Who rejects messengers

Who tries torture Prophets

Is one for whom is hell

Bottom portion reserved

Tried crucify Jesus

Caused pain to Muhammad

Muhammad is the one

With highest position

Of Maqaam Al Mahmood

Is true Prophet in soothe

His is Hawz of Kausar

In Azaan’s remembered

Allah gave him victory

Over all and enemies

He taught us how to live

How to sleep, how to eat

How to fight, how to rise

How to care children, wife

How to worship Allah

How to say our prayers

How to find The True Light

How in goodness abide

Yes he was put to pain
In world but by pagans

Displayed how to endure
Hardships in cause of Pure

How to be dutiful
And succeed in both worlds

He is guide for Muslims
And light for non-muslims

Came the day when Isa
Said will come Messenger

After me, named Ahmad
But Jews dint believed such

Jesus peace be on him

Said Muhammad fulfills

He’ll complete religion

After him no Prophets

Muhammad is the brick

Last one in big palace

Other bricks are Prophets

Who were sent previous

From Adam to Noah

Abraham to Musa

Jonah to Israel

Idress to Ishmael

From Haroon to Isa

From Yaqoob to Yahya

All of the Messengers

Don’t differentiate in worth

All were sent to be guide

Not some poet of sin mind

Destitute of wisdom

How can guide ‘nother one?

Ignorance multiplies

Many poets aint sublime

They wander in valleys

Only guide to misery

If you read you’s depressed

How can greatness be such

Poetry should vigor

Should make strong not weaker

What will make you ponder

On the state of affairs?

Life is like apartheid

Like nations’ freedom fight

In garrisons we live

Open sewers’ common thing

Check posts to check posts move

Like prison we’s imbued

Saids its open prison

Meagre are we rationed

We do not want chocolates

Only want some fresh bread

One of us when he went

To nineteen forty eight

He found his house erased

Can’t find home his poor gaze

Home was razed dust to ground

Only saw grass spellbound

In movies they look good

In real they are crooks

How many times I weep
Of the partiality

On check posts with rubber
Jews shoot balls with bullets

So that we can’t have kids
So’s erased our memory

On Black Jews they operate
Cut the pipe of semen

So lives Ashkenazi
Pure is race of white breed

What you say ‘racism’
Here’s displayed in blatant

Saids’ we only make peace

Cutting humans in piece

Hypocrisy is here

Hypocrite is winner

What will tell you Nakba

Is living disaster

Expelled’s native from land

To make way for foreign

Foreign claims he’s native

Ignorant of grapes’ leaves

What is made of grape leaves

Does not knows poor stupid

We are too human beings

Homo sapiens are we

Law is only for rich

If you know life’s easy

On river here I stand

Looking towards homeland

In the Sea here I swim

Death is here in dead sea

When the smoke receded

We did see foreign aid

Bomb had the US flag

Such was case with aid box

First they will bomb us bad

Then comes aid with same flag

So world says one is good

Who but feeds destitute

One who bombs is real crook

But blinds' not understood

When you take an Atom

Make sure it's a big one

With neutron if you hit

Nucleus in two is split

More neutrons it will spare

$e=mc^2$

Tremendous energy

In process is released

Make from it Atom bomb

On civilians do drop

If you aint satisfied

More destruction’s you plight

Then take the small atoms

Fuse them to make big ones

Energy that lights stars

On humans make it wrath

Test on surface and space

Underground if more’s craved

Then stockpile more and more
Much times earth can be bombed

Take these bombs in airplanes
Do foe's reconnaissance

If not for honored clerk
Who chose not push button

When he got false alarm
When from clouds light has bounced

World would be in shambles
But it is, I forget

When Mr. President
Forgot in coat biscuits

Sent the coat for dry clean

How very much stupid

Tales are full of close calls

Of errors' Atom Bombs

Mice won't make a mice trap

But humans' wisdom grasped

Human wisdom appalls

Of destruction's his call

Big Brother watches you

Told one whistle who blew

But that guy lives exile

Speaking truth here is vice

Ears are pained by true words

Blamed Anti-Semite, cursed

If of Jew you speak true

They take your pen, notebook

Forever you’s suppressed

In world where free are words

Here’s worshiped freedom speech

If Jews, then hypocrite

Somehow Jews are sacred

In their Book by God cursed

Their God’s antisemite?

To Most High they do lie!

God speaks true, He’s The Truth

His is the Truthful Book

But humans made error

Edit God’s Book so hell

One who writes with his hands

Says to God it belongs

Is the one cursed in hell

Curseds’ his book by angels

Cursed is one who implies

To Prophets what he writes

Cursed in one who brings new

To religion of Truth

God perfected Islam

No need for new errands

If you want bring some new

Field of science you should choose

Religion’s what Prophet

Told to preach and practice

Those who indulge in new

Of the Hell give them news

Innovations’ Prophet’s

Criticism in worth

That Prophet did not tell

Or did hide some lessons

If Prophet taught complete

Why then of new is need?

Just stick to what he taught

Answered will be besoughts

Those who do turn away

From religion will say

We follow what taught science

We are men of great mind

Darwin for us led way

Aint no gods for us yeah!

Evolution cannot

Answer why life was caused

Why the soil has a mind
Why can plans it contrives?

Why is wish inside it
Why desires engulf rizz?

But why was The Big Bang
What causes to expand?

What causes heart to feel
Why’s pleasure in beauty?

But why drugs do addict
New portals why some give?

Why the frog when its licked
New dimensions it trips?

Why the wood mixed with leaves

Patterned lines why are seen?

Those who blind follow science

Inherent prove aint right

If the science is the truth

Why research then some new?

Coz we know it is flawed

By hit and trial it’s caused

Binary yes or no

Reals will say science is false

Discoveries lie ahead

Full paths’ still not covered

But don’t be complete tool
Of reveries don’t be fool

There is some truth in science
Proof is that bulb shines bright

Washing machine does clean
With cars travel’s easy

The fact that machines work
Is proof that science has worth

Poets who talk phoenix
And the vine when it hits

Of one being stupefied
In drunkenness of vine

And the love of women
Of affairs and as such

Only make one depressed
They make life living hell

Poetry should give hope
That the world can be won

Do not talk dolorous
Each one has pain in us

But does not mean just cry
Rise up to fly in skies

Life is meant to be won
Struggle is incessant

Will not win who gives up

Will win who is ruthless

Ruthless in chasing dreams

With open eyes which’s seen

Desire of what’s good

To be chased is meant to

Do not cry for mercy

Never be in life weak

But be strong with much strength

So uplift you can some

Look at us we throw stones

At big tanks death we know

What is death but a bridge
At afterlife it lifts

Do not indulge in vice
Indolence in but crime

One who chases awards
Is amongst pedant brass

Indulgence in money
Chasing to be big rich

Is just body pleasure
Carnal form but other

Pleasure of soul but lies
Remembrance of Most High

One who gave life purpose
One who will do Judgement

Each day brings Judgement nigh
Prepare reward, chastise

Do not be slave of mind
Do not be bound to times

Be you a timeless being
Free from vogue, soul that’s free

Life’s purpose is worship
Obey God wherever be

Whatever comes to mind
Is addiction to write?

But the pain is so great

When your home some else takes

One day when all is good

Next day you seek refuge

Next are you out on roads

When the Jews bombed your homes

What to do, what not to?

Where’s shelter, where is food?

Fight of life is for food

Toil the earth one needs to

Cannot just sit idle

Pondering is this hell

They lie ‘bout six days war
Biblify is their want

Silence on Atom Bombs
Coz they stole Uranium

When alarm was then raised
Uranium where has went?

From United States’ vault
Stolen’s fuel Atom bomb

When they knew it was Jew
Blind they turned, all is good!

Only democracy
In whole of Middle East

Is the one Apartheid

Is one who cheats, lies, steals

If not for the British

Middle East would have peace

Terrorist is Churchill

Terrorism are his deeds

Lawrance of Arabia

Was none more than terrorist

Sit in Paris with scarf

Won’t make you Arab lad

Big regret is Oslo

Surrendered were our goals

We were made to concede
Right to Self-determine

Law is in hands of rich
Poor here is dismissed

Education on goes
Of hit and trial process

Hundreds of years now guide
Where to hit, how to try

Amongst the worst feeling’s
Of false crime be guilty

If one did, then it comes
With craft’s acknowledgement

But no crime we commit

Sacred land’s inherit

We have been since was time

We have been since was life

Since Akkadians we here

Much before we were there

Bridge cradle’s civilized

Mesopotamian lives

When on shores land Greek ships

Not for war, but trade be

Alexander’s banners

Fresh took Persian Empire

His name spread like wildfire
His face was on our coins

He made the trade easy
Brought new tools of farming

Some feared it would replace
Tradition of old ways

Gaza saw philosophy
In markets flowing free

They spoke of Socrates
Of Plato’s works took hit

Aristotle was here
In awe he wrote us great

Young ones often embrace
Of the times those rule ways

So flowed here Greek tunics
Some their gods were worshipped

One who’s seen much of world
Of old don’t abandons

Old us spoke Aramaic
Greek rule in hearts reject

Came the day of sorrow
Alaxander left world

Very young in his prime
To world he said goodbye

Seleucids when were kings

Wanted us abandon

Become Greeks and be loft

Of their ways we adopt

Jerusalem tensions

Rose, there was rebellion

We rejected Greek gods

Our old ways we did sought

Empires rise and fall

Many Palestine saw

Palestinian lore

If full of Oby joves!

When the mind is empty

Take some rest it will fill

Otherwise you'll write crap

Words will rhyme but be bad

One wants see in others

To practice what is tough

But to practice oneself

Feels like it has brought death

Hypocrisy is to

Expect else what can't you

That which cannot be done

Maybe can if more's run

When you think empty’s fuel
Spent’s two percent by you

If you exert yourself
Opens gates immovable

Beyond good and evil
Lies stupid philosophy

Worst of human’s effort
In philosophy’s exert

Does the table exist
Is paper, pen on it?

What I see, can you see
Do on all we agree?

How very great stupid
Will contest simple things

If you can’t agree truth
You should die in seclude

To Bertrand my respects
For my land he spoke words

He was Pro Palestine
In our praise he was high

But a man must be known
For contribution yo!

Set theory he made strong
But philosophy was wrong

Like he pointed the flaws
In math those were for long

But he made simple things
Be tied in complex strings

Philosophy killed donkey
Questioned water of spring

Do I drink do I not?
In time thirst did its job

Do not question basics
Just to look man of wits

Work to enforce justice
Justice is liberating

Just to look man of wits
Don’t bring forward new things

But make sure based are you
When new you introduce

Family’s everything
Family is blessing

Martyrs’ mothers don’t cry
Blood is the freedom’s price

“Give me blood I will give
Freedom for kids to live”

Kids remind of killing
Jews kill many children

When the three took a stroll
Shot and killed by Jews' drone

When on beach there were kids
Sniper looked and then killed

Refugee camps they bomb
Killed are kids in the womb

Many women have died
In this great Genocide

Science don't lies but scientists
Many by grudge are hit

Many by grudge proclaim
God is but some old tales

Disabled in his chair

By computers conversed

But was found on island

Where was sex with children

Out of grudge he wrote book

“Without God minds are good”

And his fans took further

Of Atheism they discuss

Fan says it’s no problem

To indulge in incest

Evolution who brought

Delusions his fan wrote

These fan clubs take farther
The grudge of their masters

Intelligent design
They say is fantasized

But their theories will tell
Work of Intelligence

There is design in world
Proof is whole Universe

If you were to count stars
Of numbers you'll fall short

On ten they put zeros
Estimating numeroes

Where their minds comes to stop
Creations lie beyond

They can’t fathom how great
God Created, Creates

In the design of eye
Much design in there lies

But liars won’t stop lie
Man is evil in mind

Humans fanaticize kills
Of other human beings

Even if they dint kill
But to kill is the will

Will to kill lies inside

Only liars deny

If you are honest folk

At The Truth why don’t stop

Why beyond good evil

Why not at good just chill

Beyond stars lies who knows

To next planet none soared

When they got on the moon

Mood was none can come soon

Accomplishment it was

It showed somes’ class apart

In theory in Black holes
One percent in what's known

I congratulate science
For uplifting conscience

But the scientists when lie
It then kills me inside

Scientists lie but science wont
In time it will prove God

Let's wait till said and done
Let's not jump conclusions

One who is hasty guy
Knows patience is but right

Patience won’t let you stray
Falls down one who’s in haste

On rooftop when I lie
And see stars shining bright

Twinkling stars, bright planets
Rooftop’s when moonlight drenched

There’s no match for beauty
Natural and serene

Earliest of scientists
Watching stars was habit

Watching stars look now where
We have come flying planes

Habit of watching stars
Made some deduce the laws

That all things' bound to laws
None disobeys The Lord

Atoms follow their course
That by laws is enclosed

But life's intelligent
Will can make bounce on earth

If no Will all things fall
Will gives life great prowess

Seemingly it breaks laws
That to non-life has bound

Will can take decisions

Can make motion random

Intelligence is but

Will to generate random

Otherwise formulae

That describe course of ways

Who put Will inside life

Right now cannot tell science

Let’s not haste, let’s do wait

In due time, time will tell

Inside deer Musk is there

Forgetting grass grazes

Chase of musk is for man

Chase of grass is deer’s plan

If you call Genocide

Brand is ‘Anti-Semite’

Those who kill much people

Chase is not of the kills

But of validity

And be seen moral beings

Don’t be scared of the brand

Call out deeds that are bad

All praises be to God

Who made Will and the stars

Beautified the night sky

Glorified is Most High

Human when too much think

Indulges in stupid

Always think, just not far

Understand limit yaar!

If think beyond limit

It tells that you’s stupid

If you hit mind limit

New master then you need

A master who can guide

You to that what is right

Do not travel alone

This path is full of thorns

The straight path leads to God

Such is by Prophets taught

Follow the Messengers

Be peace on Muhammad

God when created humans

Dint left for delusions

Or by thought to find way

Or be monk, or to guess

He sent the Messengers

To guide to clear end

This is blessing of God
Prophets lead to Straight Path

He sent Book for Guidance
“I dint knew!” so says none

Many of the Prophets
To Palestine were sent

Children of Israel
Harmed many, many killed

What is life but hardships
Toil to earn a living

Livelihood’s necessity
How will you feed your kids

If on else you subside
Heart’s not fulfilled in dime

Fulfillment needs money
From own hand earned is which

But we live refugees
In tents on else mercy

Self-determination
We need our own nation

We never had our rule
Lived in shadow of troops

Palestine’s always been
Conquered of foreign kings

We have seen much bloodbath
Of such was Al-Shifa

When Jews bombed hospital
Tanks on us ran over

Body identified
After year of passed time

Father buried daughter
Pieces he can gather

Much skulls show bullet holes
Much in kids, much in growns

Hind Rajab three sixty
Of bullets' body's filled

When Jews lined all patients
Of doctors all the same

And killed all in cold blood
Docs say on coke they were

“This much barbarity
Surely needs much cocaine

Without drugs can’t be done
All of this much bloodshed”

Can’t convince imbecile
When on goes Genocide

When complete then they cry
How can be Genocide?

Then they write fancy books

‘Never again’ hands shook

But again it occurs

On some place on this earth

Women who earned peace prize

Late in life Genocides

Obama hit with drones

With peace prize but adorned

Everything can be bought

Awards’ price is not loft

Those who but choose awards

Belong in much low class

If your works' number one
You won't beg attention

World is bought on campaigns
Best campaigns will win gains

Life is meant to be lived
For free souls there's hardships

They are too hard to bound
In customs that surrounds

Worth of life's chasing truth
When it's found don't be rude

But accept and amend
Live your life to this end

In the end lies Justice
Judgement day is promised

When deeds will be measured
Award is Heaven, Hell

Or the in between heights
On midpoint who’s deeds lie

Do not forsake prayers
First question’s this affair

God gave land to the Jews
Why others then there drool?

Muslims, Jews and Christians
Of the Arab decent?

Arab here is looked down

Before days of Nakba

When here started Mandate

Very much cursed was day

But Ashkenazi dance

Coz came time to settle

Arab Christians here weep

Jews of antiquity

Who came from Morocco

‘Inferior’ they were told

Of whom came from Iraq

Maimonides’ Moses

They all cry the same plight
Of the second-class life

White of skin here shines bright
God’s promise them abides

If God made all humans
How come some are chosen

For all eternity
And not based on good deeds

God’s promise is for those
Who believe, do good chores

Who establish prayers
Who are charitable

Who observe month of fast

Who perform Pilgrimage

Not those who killed Prophets

Genocides who commit

Ask Christians of Nakba

Of much pain they will tell

Muslims, Christians and Druze

Suffer from hands of Jews

Our brothers do not help

Somewhere they in good health

Holocaust shook up world

Why Nakba can’t do such?

Tales of pain both gather
On one, one is preferred

Whoever campaigns hard
Is the winner at last

One who lives honestly
In the dirt is buried

Religiously practiced
View when turns obsolete

Dominates its meanings
In terms of philosophy

Folks try to justify
Its meanings from their minds

Overflows overtures
Invented they come forth

But its gist gets buried
Practice looks obsolete

From many of much myths
Folks derive life’s meanings

But can’t practice as told
None wants looks of old folks

Civilize means advance
Sophistications’ brand

Trajectory of the man
Is only to advance

Sometimes’ hit by hiccups
Pause in growth and none much

When hiccup is surpassed
Times of peace come in awe

But many in turmoils
Risen have such great guys

Europe tells Renaissance
Was in times of turmoil

Princes were fighting wars
Painters were painting turfs

Do not die of killings
Darkest nights too recede

Give way to brightest days
And sun shines brightest rays

One who is scared of dark
Can’t enjoy twinkling stars

One who longs hard for day
Will spend whole night awake

During day then he sleeps
Bounties of light he missed

Proper place all things have
Who searches finds his way

Grit, water, rock one pot
One method fills up top

First put rocks in the pot
Then put grit, then water

Otherwise water spills
Proper place, its simple

Do not complicate things
Those meant to be simple

Find your talent and work
Devote time in its search

Fly you high, high in skies
Let not bottom pull nigh

As rule of Greeks weakened
From the west Romans came

They built roads, aqueducts
They built big fortresses

Eagle flag brought new laws
More taxes does appalls

Rome was known for its laws
For its cruel of methods

But they did stabilize
Some extent peaceful times

And they made a council
To discuss Christian things

We were ruled by foreigns
Since was time, since nascence

We too have will to rule
Self-determine in soothe

I see energy sap
When’s seen Palestine man

We are seen primitive
We are seen as much meek

Christians say meek will rule
Why always we are doomed?

Let me not cry and sob
Let me go pray to God!

Prayer is a blessing
It removes much misery

One who prays night and day
Is blessed with shining face

Light of heart shows its haze
On countenance’s when graced

Those who cry to their Lord
Who repent before dawn

In whom’s wealth there is piece
For of less belongings

Are believer in truth
Heaven will them include

Palestine is our home
Checkpoints cross is our lore

Stand in sun for five hours

To get to work-tower

How can life go like this

Humiliation’s bitch

Life is meant to be lived

With much of dignity

Who lives undignified

Cannot lock eyes with eyes

When some lads climbed on bus

Apartheid to protest

Some headlines they did clutch

Palestine, not so much

Happens in Palestine
Peoples forget in time

‘They’ are bad, good are ‘us’
World’s affairs’ always such

Worlds’ divided between
‘they’ and ‘us’, ‘you’ and ‘me’

Fightings’ been incessant
Some peace between bloodshed

When the news to us reached
That Hitler has been beat

Accompanied it sorrow
Of military gallows

That our land has been cut

Into two will be turf

Jew military will come

Some of time they will spend

That was day last in home

Outcast since on roads roams

From our homes we were thrown

Uncertainty prone

Who cry to educate

Women, to much laid waste

Then see starts the Nakba

Post-war world starts first war

To say war is a lie

Call it spade “Genocide”

Rose is rose by ‘ny name

Holocaust same but same

Those who cried “Genocide!”

Holocaust Palestine

Many killed inside womb

Many never had tomb

In big pits bodies’ thrown

Cover up should be strong

Word gets out then brings shame?

No worries conscience’s dead

Pedant will rote memorize
He won’t cry Genocide

If you tell prophecized’s
Jews’ right to here abide

Churchs will send big money
To see scripture being freed

Arab Christian hides face
From his brothers in faith

He feels same pain inside
He’s as much Palestine’s

But white Christian forgets
Brown was skin of Jesus

They see as white man’s lore
Christian faith by white’s sold

If you follow Jesus
He said to love neighbors

If on one cheek you’s slapped
Let other one be clapped

I can go on and on
Remember white forgot

White mixes philosophy
Into Prophet’s teachings

Forget this, let’s move on
Let some better be taught

Aqsa Intifada

When breached sacred compound

When Jews desecrated

Came uprising second

We tried to boycott Jews

Their business, their produce

Soon the movement had spread

To the all ains of earth

Seen’s discrimination

Limits are breached are when

Jews did try to downplay

Loss they said’s negligent

But it did had impact

Jews came to table talks

But Arafat missed it bad

Leverage he couldn’t grasp

Sold was there Palestine

When the Oslo was signed

Edward said its Versailles

In terms of Palestine

We are sold by our own

By Muslims death seeds sown

How much stupid were we

Looked up to Muslim kings

Some of whom had a pact

With the Jew diplomats

Normalization’s bitch

When everyday’s killing

One can cry too much tears

But won’t bring back our dears

When the boy went on sand

He found some children’s hands

When that pit was then dig

Came forth dozen bodies

How to recognize one

When decomposed to skulls

So we pray Janazah

May Allah raise martyrs

May Allah raise Martyrs

Palestine’s boys and girls

May Allah accept us

May we too pay with blood

Blood when for cause gush forths

Of it legends are told

But on whom’s hand is blood

May he die disgraced death

Dignified are martyrs

Down with Genociders

One who commits thought crimes
In struggle’s vilified

But when freedom is won
Thence lives on his legend

Jews have hate for children
To kill them’s one o one

Thinking is when they grow
They too will throw them stones

But the children are pure
From evils of the growns

I remember as child
We did spent with Jews time

Jews, Muslims, Druze, Christians
All here lived as close friends

Until the white Jew came
Herzel's song from England

Day they announced mandate
With great sorrow it came

White divides on the map
Killings take place on land

Wind then blows with death's smell
Flesh and of blood pungent

Eyes then sink in sockets
In constant fear's life's lived

Creases form on foreheads
Youth turn old from all death

Homelessness then prevails
From dustbins food is ate

Many days of curfew
Timing does but confuse

Many of children die
In field when’s playing time

Houses get burned to ground
In the rubble surrounds

What was once home and peace
To some Jew they did give

When will the world grow up
When will man find solace

Man is always greedy
Other’s property seeks

Other’s land he wants grab
He wants live such high class

Gold valley if given
He would want another

None satiates appetite
More and more he desires

Desires are but good
If to good hearts are put

But goodness need be taught
Natural’s evil thoughts

Job of the reporter
Is to report affairs

As it unfolds in world
Exact need to do tell

Outside their pyjama
Is affair of media

They tell you ‘The Story’
With their agenda filled

Much of propaganda
Inside newsroom is there

Much of news is not news

But to cast minds in hue

Hue of the civilized

Sophistication’s lies

“So sorry for delay!”

Considered polite way

In real if you polite

How you late, out of time?

Put work to be on time

Don’t just apologize

Journalism field is dead

Coz money rules this world

Here’s worshipped what does shines
What does not’s of old times

“Will to Advance” of folks
Is get rid status quo

If you rid every old
Tried and tested that was

With the new you will need
Much of time for verdict

But before pass of time
You will change, that’s sublime

Culture won’t come to rest
Will not form much customs

Custom of Journalism
Right now is to get hits

Whatever goes viral
Is here chased vehement

Know that inside uniform
Lies only family man

He too needs to do feed
His parents, wife and kids

Easily’s breached uniform
When is seen profit-loss

Money changes all things
Politics is dirty

One who reads at night news

He too needs gather food

He will say what is told

By policy, rich folks

Journalism’s postmortem

Will reveal soul’s absent

Souls are sold, conscience lost

Everywhere there are Fausts

Aaliya world don’t knows

Coz to hide media chose

Maybe first time you heard

Maybe you too are herd

Following someone blind

Not applying own mind

Who is not philosopher

Is but a some pedant

Philosophy is not good

But to think has its fruits

One who don’t think affairs

Lends opinion others’

Down with Imperialism

Down with colonialism

Free free free Palestine

This my song, this my rhyme

All praise be to Allah

Be peace on Messengers

In our land much were sent

But Jews dint comprehend

They think Prophets are same

Like humans not much great

One who’s appoint by God

Is in elated class

Who recites True God’s words

Separates from humans

Prophets are free from sins

Innocent they do live

They are not mere teachers
Just some other preacher

Prophets deserve respect
Outwardly be conferred

They are sacred in being
They are lights in shining

They have been lied, oppressed
Yet they call in humble

Respect Prophets' teachings
May on all be God's peace

Send on them God's blessings
Follow their true teachings

Musa be peace on him
Spent with God days forty

On the mount when he climbed
He was blessed with the light

To Fir'aun he was sent
Who proclaimed "god I am"

Musa said "God is one
Who is Lord of the worlds"

Firaun said "What is that?"
Musa said "Lord of all!"

He was joined by Haroon
His companion in truth

Jews blaspheme when they talk
“Aaron worshipped the calf”

Haroon is free of that
Jews themselves worshipped calf

Coz the Samaritan
Had started that trend

Jews lie about Prophets
Their’s own fault put on much

There is always the cry
We are oppressed in fight

Prophets are innocent
Of all accused of sin

Lives of Prophets are guide
Takes from darkness to light!

Who but follows Prophets
Finds in life life’s purpose

To worship The True God
To be good to one all

When measuring the produce
Balance should be induced

Dutiful to parents
Even if they error

But not if against God
There is limit to that

Life is good life is great
I think we have been blessed

To be born in Blest Land
Is none short of great plan

Against the gun man's wrath
We pray in Al Aqsa

Prophet said only three
Can travel as pilgrim

To Makkah, Madinah
And towards Al Aqsa

Amongst the Holy sites
Aqsa shines Divine Light

We are blessed that we die
For The House of Most High

Aqsa is our honor
Aqsa gives us pleasure

Here we do night prayers
Every Ramadan we here

Here we cry O our Lord
Freedom fight for how long

Make it long so we prove
In our hearts in Your Hue

We don’t shy to give blood
Mothers have raised us such

In the shades of the sword
Give us life make us grow

One who is shy of death
Cannot accomplish much

Fear of death stops the Will
Of adventure it kills

Adventure calls to all
Only some do respond

Many live coward life
Behind curtains they hide

If you wish to live life
Quit the rest come outside

Outside home is the lore
Of those considered strong

Coward does hides in house
His heart is fear aroused

One who does not travels
Is deprived of wonders

Go to museums and see
How of antique did live

Sword has power outside sheath
Only iron inside it

Bullets kill when outside
Not when in gun resides

Comfort zone’s comforting
But comfort makes Will weak

Many things you can’t learn
If you live in comfort

Buddha lived in palace
With gold and pearl necklace

Many years as such passed
In comfort none was grasped

Day he sat foot outside
Learnt reality of life

Outside was where was tree
Of enlightenment bliss

Much of time need be passed
Before conclusion’s drawn

Like Buddha travelled earth
As a monk many years

Before he found that tree
Got the light under which

Under tree all made sense
Then he stood to proclaim

When you have true knowledge
You should not hide from men

Hiding knowledge is crime
If you have, then share light

Knowledge is like fragrance
Sharing does not makes less

When its shared it but spreads
Disperses everywhere

Biggest of niggardly
Is one who shys to teach

Don’t be shy but express
Learn and teach more knowledge

There’s no place for stupid
With disease such is gripped

Answer to gaslighting
Is boycott of talking

Who gaslights in daylight
Should be slapped with much might

How dare him tell a lie?
He thinks us imbecile!

Have confidence in you
By the fools don’t be fooled

Cling to what you know’s truth
Don’t be fooled by the crooks

Palestine was empty?
Before Jews sat here feet?

Jews made desert to bloom?
Only the Jews are good?

Maybe the Bible’s lie

Its set in Palestine!

What is bad call it bad

Peace always leads to wars

But wars don’t lead to peace

War causes frictions be

Vestiges do remain

For long time friction’s felt

Do never be in haste

When writing on paper

Take your time all is good

However world is cruel

Human history is filled
With bloodbath and killings

How to do relax then
Your tale can be next one

Everywhere there is noise
Life is tale but poignant

Sometimes I exert much
In the chase of greatness

Life be good life be great
To Allah be all praise

In Ireland he was called
By name bloody Balfour

Erudite wreak havoc

Better than illiterates

One in arguments trained

Can make look devil saint

Be careful of who shines

In the made up book’s light

Their talk sweetens the hearts

But filth when torn apart

Of the philosophy

When you do autopsy

You will find soul is dead

Books filled of empty words

Addiction of the books
When it grips one of crooks

He but writes what is false
To whom which truth appalls

Confidence is the key
To live a life serene

When there is much silence
Flow will words of wisdom

In the noise of killings
Orals' only histories

Of the times that were great
Of big king, queens are tales

“Long ago there was king
Who dealt with folks justly

And he had seven sons
Youngest filled of wisdom

When all the elders failed
To drugs, to women’s gaze

Young rose to occasion
Became the new just king”

Fill in it the details
That your culture entails

Ready is lullaby
That which makes babies sleep

But to some keeps awake

Revolutions who crave

Those one ones who pick guns

To restore their kingdom

You can deny us land

But can’t escape from real

Deny us existence

Self determination

But our tale will long live

With innocent blood’s filled

Maybe one day will come

Honest be looked as gem

Like we try to know right
That happen ancient times

When Empires fall to dust
Remains but vestiges

Then the man deep does digs
To find out truth of it

History’s re-written
Like it unfolded then

Maybe million of years
Will acknowledge our tears

They will find the Nakba
Of Genocide affair

In soothe we try to find
Mesopotamian life

Harappa and Mohen-
Jodaro what happened

Likewise when they will dig
Palestine they will see

Perhaps of olive groves
One will find who un-growed

Of the citrus orchards
Of oranges and much

They will find Palestine
Amongst oldest of times

History as it ongoes
It is filled with uproars

Of Balfour, Sikes-Picot
Of the blood tale be told

Byzantine Palestine
Empire faith intertwined

Of old pagan temples
In church were converted

And to rule they divide
Into three Palestine

Constantinople ruled
Bishops and monks here drooled

Many pilgrims here flocked
From the far Christian worlds

City of Cesarea
Perfumes from Arabia

Big was our library
Scholars debate and read

Roman roads connected
Jericho Damacus

Aqueducts did carry
Fresh water to city

Byzantine built much church
Holy Sepulcher’s heart

Pilgrims came to desert
Where the monks prayed, fasted

Samaritans of old
Crushed by Imperial cross

Good was life Palestine’s
When being us was not crime

When we lived dignified
In the Mamaleek times

White minaret here shined
Great white mosque much sublime

When the Gold Dome of Rock
Many came to behold

In times of Umayyads
Prevailed here peace on earth

Abbasids same to same
Falasteen pilgrimage

Fatimids made us sad
Coz there was civil wars

Crusaders wreaked havoc
Much buildings they damaged

Like from shell is found pearl
From mud blossoms lotus

In those murky of times
Saladin here arrived

That great king died in debt
In much debt he left us

We are indebted to
Seeds he sown became fruits

Of his lore we tell kids
Be you like Saladin

When there was fight with Jews
Abdul Qadir they shoot

All of us left the fight
To give him funeral right

We deserted teachings
Prophet said “Do no leave”

Battleground one who ditch
Is one in major sins

That was day we lost home
Palestine from us gone

If you fight, fight till death
Or with victory you’s blessed

Cult of personality
Kills the cause how much big

Stick to cause don’t be lost
Don’t deviate from plot

Many of great causes
Are derailed by cowards

Who join cause not for cause

But for selfish applause

Or for selfish reason

To cause commit treason

They change course of the cause

New direction they toss

Abdul Qadir was good

But we were stupids, fools

Should of kept fighting Jews

Till our land we dint lose

Until came the good news

“Indigenous will rule”

What is life but regrets
Of stupid decisions

Come will time bloom will flowers
Come will time no more wars

Come will time Atom Bombs
With some else be out classed

When British got the gun
How to beat knew then none

But the tide shifts in time
Long lived none of Empires

Long lived none of the kings
All in earth get buried

That to find vestiges
One has to deep dig earth

Do not be proud of gain
Times is not always same

What goes up will come down
What’s thrown down will do bounce

One who spits up in air
When lands on face’s disgraced

Poet said to have kids
Imploring wrote sonnets

How can we when they killed
Each day murdered are kids

In Gaza kids are killed

Highest rate of conflicts

Each day scores of kids die

By those who colonize

Pregnant women murdered

More than any in world

Rapes here are too common

When world’s blind such happens

World has turned a blind eye

They let Genocide slide

I don’t know they say brown

Is their but only crime

Less I read more I write

Hoping some will hear plight

Free will be Palestine

Self-determined this time

We will rule our own land

By none supporting hand

None of mandate or stuff

None of fake, truly self

Grow will again olive

Watermelon will live

Al Shifa be rebuilt

Gaza will be serene

Do not despair Mercy

To Allah more do plead

O Allah bless us good

Free us from what is cruel

Return to glory days

Return us to old ways

When there was no fence, walls

When there were no checkpoints

When Jews intermingled

With them was trade in fals

Mizrahi were okay

Side by side we did trade

When the new white Jew came
Since then’s been disturbance

Learnt fighting from English
Bombed hotel then terrorist

Said we fight freedom fight
When to us colonize

Hypocrisy’s limit
New methods each day breach

Good are Jews bad are us
Wonderful is this earth

Aaliya then began
From all ains Jews when came

To do disturb the peace
Changing demographics

In percent was the game
Reduced to numbers' shame

Six percent, ten, twenty
More and more Jews they bring

Until one day they said
Number of Jews' okay

They will do keep coming
But let's start the killing

And thence starts the Nakba
Official takeover

Based on an ancient claim

In modern found acclaim

To evil lies do soothe

Good hearts' in piece reduced

Lies appall to good hearts

On him sorrow befalls

Propaganda is bad?

Quit governments won't last

To show a fake enemy

Is the cheapest of tricks

But somehow always works

Coz folks have hate in hearts

When the metronome beats

Inside mind its sound hits

How much stupid of man

To follow stupid trends

Let’s get rid of the clocks

Of measurement of talks

Let minds be free to think

Imaginations hit

Picture that’s in mind sketched

Let be paint in real world

Let the freedom prevail

Colonizers be dead

World is new of old ways
Each is torn in same haze

But surroundings do change
In its hue mind it frames

Beat of the metronome
Hurts me more than the song

But I restrict to trend
That I myself has set

Technical should be craft
Imagined should be art

Art is no doubt a lie
But folks take it divine

Many praise fertile mind
Forged in pain is such dye

Who has not swallowed pain
Can’t produce work that’s great

Poetry germinates
From hearts that are broken

Betrayal is a bitch
Land grab is work of witch

Witch by name of Golda
Shows no shame of Nakba

“Palestinians don’t
Exist, they are folk lore”

Every that on four leg stands
Is not a roaring lion

Of four legs some are bitch
When in group, they bark big

Every beast of sharp teeth
Aint lioness, some are bitch

When cat thinks it as lion
You know talk is futile

Men of honor when talk
Command respect and awe

In this world of them spys
Common it is to lie

Lying has become need
Deprived’s seen of no wits

It’s the beauty of beast
Despite strength uses wits

Witty and man astute
You know does not speaks truth

Liars lie, truth here dies
Yet the world is ‘Civilized’!

Palestine they have caged
It’s now been hundred years

Yet no signs of freedom
Each day brings martyrdom

Chase of Jew is money
Always hungry, greedy

At the slightest of truth
‘Anti-Semite’ is shoot

If you can’t criticize
What’s then purpose of life?

‘To error is human’
So there is criticism

To correct of bad deeds
First it needs pointed be

Do not shout I have hate
Before you mend your ways

Inside you collar glance
You will feel shame perchance

Life is meant to be lived
With improvement daily

That is how one does grow
Into youth, into old

One who runs from the truth
Is astute, but a fool

Chase of life is to truth
When it’s found, it does soothe

Reality is moments
Future, past all’s present

How to control anger?
When there is destruction

When you see home in ruins
Blood will boil and not cool

Refugee is not good
Below earth down he’s looked

Who’s on else’s mercy
Is devoid dignity

In our chest we have maps
Of our house’s home-plans

Drawings of the floor plan
Many to their sons pass

Hoping one day will come

To our homes we'll return

Our right to return

By the Jews is contest

They deny us our rights

Tacit UN abides

What's use resolutions

When implemented's none?

Trajectory of our lives

Futile death it seems like

When we die none of tears

Gush forth from eyes of world

Stupids who hijacked planes

Gave us a stupid name

Cousins from Beirut tell

There too is upheaval

Jew terrorists there too roam

In the tanks free on roads

Neighboring countrys' lands'

In the hundred years plan

War has been hundred years

With no signs of stopping

Some say incessant war

Is economist's plan

Some say it brings money

Spoils, selling weaponry

Falasteen is my lore

Palestine is my bones

In my veins blood that flows

Is Palestinian O!

Dammi Falasteeni

Find me in olive fields

Find me in orange groves

Find me in martyr’s songs

Find me in terrorist list

Genociders that crease

Find me in refugees
Camps that by bombs are lit

Find me in Lebanon
Find me in Trans Jordan

Find me in diaspora
As result of Nakba

But also find in dreams
Why’s not Falasteen free?

Take your time comprehend
Why not ends Colonialism

Maybe coz racism rules
In each land’s looked down’s poor

Being poor is big crime
Forgiven’s one who shines

One who lives in glamour
Is chased by the youngsters

Everyone wants money
What is cost don’t gives shit

Honesty’s policy
Is only in theory

Other than world’s cynic
Man lies coz his dream’s big

With big dreams man wakes up
To conquer some of earth

With what means he don’t thinks
If you’s rich who gives shit?

Many have sold their souls
To be looked shining gold

But devoid of honor
Man lives shameless on earth

One who lives by a code
Idealist is but torn

He is easily beat
By the astute cynic

World’s seen of eagles, doves
Either stick or carrot

That defines policies
Covered with words that’s sweet

They say Russian’s villain
But all bad U.S. done

Ever thought world affairs
How be if Hitler won?

He would have made weapons
Using splitting Atoms

Surely he would have dropped
On innocents The Bomb

Surely bring to the knees
The far island enemy

Graduate to fusion

Make ‘The Bomb’ more potent

Little man’s unworthy

Fat man is unhealthy

Make using hydrogen

On earth power of sun

He surely would turn cold

When his enemy has ‘Bomb’

Hitler’s time would have seen

Cold war between the Bigs

But thank God Adolf lost

This never came to pass

When the war was over
World only bloomed flowers

Dignity on earth thrived
Now no need for no spies

No methods of torture
In Guantanamo Bay

Palestine is natives'
Of Genocide world's free

Now there is no Nakba
Peace here is very much

Negro lives side by side
As much white's dignified

Aint given prison time

Coz fancy car he rides

In raps talks spiritual

And not gang-wars pistols

Negros' bloods' now's not waste

Poverty he abate

Of Northup's the twelve years

By niggas now's not felt

Negro is president

Not fancy white accent

Like the pure ghetto talk

Like in Dave Chapelle's show

What is shown is not real
What is told’s surreal

If the world is honest
Prison will grace elects

Elected to Parliaments’
Thief, looter, plunderer

Man in suit’s forgiven
Glamour has big pardon

Glamourous won’t die soon
More humans he’ll reduce

Reduced to lowly beings
Who chases worldly rich

In award shows they sit
By campaigns those are win

Hypocrisy as such
Is but man’s true nature

Will to succeed is big
Cause be low, cause be big

Palestine is my lore
Palestine makes me strong

Palestine is my song
Palestine is my home

Palestine is my thing
Palestine is my bliss

From its river I drank

In its sea I have swam

From river to the sea

It’s my dream to see free

It’s my dream to travel

Towards Jerusalem

From Nablus to Gaza

Where no checkpoints hinder

Jericho to Acre

I want to kiss gravel

Put my head on the floor

To Allah I implore

O Allah make us free

In Al Quds we do live

This the land of Prophets

O Allah restore grace

Like the time of Umar

When peace was everywhere

Mu’awiyah from here

His Caliphate proclaimed

When Bibi meets Hitler

Same table in the Hell

I ponder what will be

Of the talk, more who killed?

Who did best Genocide

Holocaust, Palestine?

Hitler says “But my craft

Was acknowledged by all”

Bibi says “But the crime

Is best when clandestine

When none knows you evil

Same time all fruits you reap

More and more you do kill

‘Messiah’ is title

President pulls your chair

More respect he confers

Genociders as such

Mutual is respect”

Hitler says “That aint right

Criminal in crime shines

Acknowledgement of ways

Is the thirst of the braves”

Bibi says “Maybe you

Want to be seen in true

But for Jews its complaints

Forever be seen pain

But Jew should always cry

Injustice should be plight

Like we had big army

Yet we said don’t delete

Don’t delete us from earth

Existential crisis

If you too followed suit

Some more years could drag rule”

In time joins David Grun

Says “Both of you are fools

Look down deep deeper down

Lowest of Hell’s arounds

I was the true devil

My park is for tourists

Who enters Palestine

Om airport my name shines

Celebrated's my name

'Founding Father' I am

Mastermind of Nakba

Yet don't no one don't cares

None remembers my kills

Am showered with blessings

Such is how be done crime

You are legend in time"

Somewhere deeper in Hell

Columbus smiles at them

Does not says only thinks

“I am thought as scientist

I am original guy

Mine was true Genocide

I gave whites right to live

I’m Settler Colonialism

I uprooted the earth

Of a whole continent

I put whites in the land

Killed all reds all in all

Negligent who remain

Live in reservations

Civilizations died
When sat foot with me whites

When’s said American
Peoples think European

Of true Americans
Are called Red Indians

Genocides these fools claim
I even erased name

Yet I am thought as one
“Earth is round” who said first

Scientists shower me praise
Long lives ‘Columbus’ name”

Many ‘Founding Fathers’

Are but Genociders

May long live Palestine

May its free in my times

Or the times of my kids

So free air they can breathe

When the free bird was caught

And in small cage was tossed

And was showered with fruits

Water always there put

Cage was put in cool air

Life was easy in there

Yet the song of the caged
Is only one always

“Maybe come will the day
Life will be outside cage

I will fly high in skies
In free clouds I’ll abide

I will choose whom to meet
I will choose whom to greet

Youngs will live in freedom
Even price be my blood

O Jailer I don’t want
Your mercy and response

Freedom only I crave
With my folks I feel safe

Not in your security
Here I feel lifeless being

With my own in the wild
I am dauntless in prime

Danger don’t frightens me
It’s the lock of no keys

When the day I am free
That is the day of bliss”

Genocides have happened
Many times on this earth

When the kings conquered land

Genocide was the plan

But one is most famous

Takes all shine from the rest

But the things have not changed

Still’s played the oldest game

But now cover up’s good

Easy to blind to truth

So much of distractions

On the earth are common

When they made Colosseum

For needed distraction

One day Colosseum fell
What will now take its place

Erected Parliaments
Now debates get things done

Now the folks are busy
In the life that’s easy

Thinking great men’s sitting
To get the best of bills

Pride will kill human beings
Humble nature will win

However you be great
Bound to ground is the way

Throw away all the pride
Spit it out be good boy

Ottoman Empire’s tale
Did I tell or erased?

Perhaps this day I’ll tell
Of Constantinople

Which was now Istanbul
From there the Sultan ruled

When Selim beat Mamluks
Then ended the great rule

Land became of Sanjaks
Partitioned was our earth

Some say their rule was cruel
But we were farming fruits

We planted in the spring
In summers harvesting

In winters all us prayed
For the much needed rains

Quds, Jaffa and Akka
Flourished in Ottomans’

Coffee came from Yemen
Goods came from Venetian

Persian silk, Indian spice
Trade was here in right price

Flourished here Palestine

In Ottoman Empire

Jews entered western wall

Christians saw Sepulcher

All of us lived here glee

In Falasteen was peace

Dome of Rock shines like sun

Gold gives competition

But we feared Itlizam

If no tax, seized was land

Shadow of Multazim

On whom fell left in grief

Dhaher Al Umar’s times

In Akka he defied

Brought peace prosperity

For short time that he lived

In independent land

There was the freedom dance

But Empire took over

Came Jazzar ‘The Butcher’

But he defeated French

The famous short general

Napolean here was beat

We threw a big party

When came the end of time

Candle in brightest shined

Came time of Tanzimaat

Modernized was empire

But then still they did fall

When there came ‘The Great War’

Of Mandate I can’t tell

My eyes tear, falls my pen

Down with Imperialism

Down with Colonialism

Down with The Big Brother

Down with who checks papers

Down with checkpoints on roads
Down with the settler walls

Long live Intifada
Long live the resistance

What was then Colosseum
In now the Parliaments

Drama here now unfolds
Peoples think here’s made laws

Laws are made in closed doors
So there is no uproar

But Parliament debates
Elephant’s teeth are for gaze

Elephant has set of teeth

One for show, one to eat!

If you succeed fooling

A large chunk you have win

What remains is to coat

With more sweet reinforce

When smallest spark is killed

No fire can be lit

Revolutions then die

Just debaters reside

Resistance is the key

To beat Colonialism

Intifada saw great
Changed perceptions, success

It laid grounds for the talks
Which badly missed Arafat

When he signed in white lawn
Our death was made law

Nuances of Oslo
In due time did unfold

Thence increased the killings
Separated were buildings

Erected were big walls
Much more came the settlers

Aaliya does not stops
More and more Jews are brought

In the name of homeland
Jews are brought from foreign

And Native is displaced
To reservations make

Or in refugee camps
Or in surrounding lands

When shook hands with Saddam
And supported Iraq

When white hanged him till death
We were tossed from Kuwait

Half a million of us
Again tossed to the dirt

By our brothers in faith
By Arab of same name

This ongoing Nakba
When will end I ponder

They say return to Zion
Neighboring lands occupy

O Arabs do not sleep
Maybe yours times' too near

When tiger's addicted
Not to hunt but to blood

He then kills for pleasure
Leaves hunt for scavengers

Do not sleep in slumber
Be ready with weapons

Slapper will not listen
Until slapped by someone

Do not give second cheek
Avenge with harder hit

World understands just power
For pedants' written's laws

How come Jews bypass laws
The international draft?

Coz the laws are for ‘thugs’

‘African’ dictators!

International criminal

Court for them is just fun

When is issued warrant

Travelling does not ends

In parliaments are speech

With applaud criminal’s greet

Genocide who commits

Is loved by complicit

Only the natives cry

Rest enjoy or are blind

Of Rohingya same plight
To Uyghur the same crime

Bosnia too had seen
Indiscriminate kills

Genocide by the white
Now no more does surprise

Now they uproot the graves
To the dead desecrate

They want erase history
Can wash blood but not kills

One who is a killer
Lives with that forever

O Allah forgive me

For major, minor sins

Forgive me for wrong deeds

Join me to righteous beings

O Allah Your Name’s Blessed

Bestow on me Your Grace

Palestinian I die

I too die a martyr

Whom You bless is the blest

Whom You don’t is suppressed

Raised be High True God’s Name

O Allah make humble

Remove the last of dime

Purify heart of pride

Make me a humble bloke

I don’t sing my own song

Many of criticism

Emanates out of grudge

No foot holding behind

Critiquing using lies

Many of philosophies

Are just counters of reals

If you have worth in heart

Come with original work

Don’t just copy, reply

Don’t just resort to lies

Many now use AI

Now everyone can write

Never was mind futile

Now is stale what was ripe

Rest’s recipe of rust

Want to grow then do work

Don’t be shy of ideas

Unique’s been man’s affairs

Inside minds germinate

That’s whats makes man so great

Prose is bound in grammar

Poetry rhyme, meters

Off meter poetry

To the hearts does not please

The one devoid of rhyme

Is not poetry in dime

Restrict to meters, rhyme

Then let’s see who can write

Whom Allah Blest is blessed

Whom He leaves is astray

Life is good when lived to

To the Great Divine Rule

Whence Muslims left His Way

Of decline that was day

In Palestine too came

Fatimids to lay waste

The deviated sects

Often wreck much havoc

Those who cling to Prophets

Raised in this world and next

When in prison we thrown

No count of years that go

Summary is arrest

None of crime is attest

We were out to buy bread

Jew came put to arrest

Healthy we go inside

Unhealthy come outside

All of torture we bear

None of food do we smell

Many of my comrades

Suffer low mental health

Being naked in the cold

Surely does takes its toll

Naked when paraded

We bear sun of summer

One morsel, sometimes two
Sometimes one stale of fruit

Twenty years then passed by
Coffee when came outside

Daily beatings by rods
Hard to bear by dad bod

What’s our crime? Why arrest?
In the home when we rest

One time I went to pray
Al Aqsa Al Quds way

It was month of Ramadan
We were listening Quran

Jews barged in to arrest

Men, women, old, children

Most of the child arrest’s

On Palestinian turf

Little boy went inside

When came out beard was bright

Like wedding bursts crackers

Likewise they bombard us

Sabra and Shatila

Are well known massacres

Focus of media

Is always on rockets

If lucky which kills one
Or three four, maximum ten

But big bombs when are dropped
Whole neighborhoods are lost

Those who cry climate change
To bomb some words don’t spare

Destroyed here are buildings
Which need reconstruction

It’s well-known construction
Is amongst major ones

Major contributor
To climate destruction

Yet they say ‘Plant more trees’
‘Oil in world cannot be’

Activists open eyes
Unfolding’s Genocide

If you real, then protest
Against the real criminal

If you let war on go
Same world your kids will grow

They will do the same things
World will be in shambles

God forbid one your child
Comply to Genocide

Let’s shake hands to put stop
Madness that goes on top

Top echelon those who fight
Should be held for war crimes

Erase name from ‘good list’
Genocide complicit

Of the jail many tales
But inside jail remains

Coz inside many died
Innocent, of no crime

Of just born Palestine’s
Crime is skin is not white

Much of life on checkpoints
When curfew then inside

Of ways of colonized
Till this day here is live

Like days of British Raj
Here every day’s like that

World is new of old ways
Palestine’s caged today

Big open-air prison
Gaza is said by men

Men of intelligence
Only truth who proclaim

When days in peace are gone
Jew says time’s to mow lawn

To keep the fear intact
Keep dragging hidden war

Folks think Jew colony
Is a claim that’s valid

Land built on Genocide
Get acceptance in time

Way of man is to move
Only forward that’s true

But from rose need be plucked
Thorn that beauty obstructs

So crime needs be removed

So the movement is good

House that’s built with fake bricks

Will fall down very near

Foundation if is weak

No need to top floor build

Honesty is the best

Policy on our earth

Never forget the crime

Not again Genocide

Of Rwanda is pain

Bosnia same to same

In Sudan bodies lie

Eaten by dogs, canines

Somalia its same

Many of women raped

Rohingya by peace prized

Uyghur by near civilized

Civilization’s lies

Sophistication’s prize

Sophisticated lies

To be seen as polite

Raw is nature in wild

Covered up is civilized

But nature same to same

Of the blood is the crave

Man hunts man till this day

Dint abandoned old ways

But covered up and lies

“It’s routine exercise”

Blood I weep on affairs

Blood I weep state of earth

Blood when’s seen Genocide

Blood when’s seen Palestine

Blood I weep watching suits

Blood I weep watching crooks

Blood I weep on Oslo

Blood I weep Sikes-Picot

Blood I weep McMahon

Blood I weep on Hussain

Blood I weep on Arabs

Blood I weep on this earth!

World is not eternal

Is has beginning and end

What is then life’s purpose?

Of good-evil its test

It’s the test of the faith

One True God who proclaims

Who does righteous deeds

Or in evil one lives

Last day is Judgement Day

When deeds will be laid bare

Righteous goes to heaven

To abide forever

Evil tastes punishment

Forever in the Hell

Who’s balance middle lies

Will spend time on the heights

Some are punished in hell

When it’s done then heaven

Choose your life wisely

To join good or evil

Proclaim Name of Allah

Follow last Messenger

Accept all Messengers

Adam to Muhammad

Life is good when its lived

In shadow of Prophets

Do not be rebellious

From The God’s commandments

Do never choose atheism

Life of no religion

No life of no purpose
Eat and sleep on this earth

When Allah sent Musa
To Fir'aun give dawah

"Talk to him in soft voice
Perchance he'll accept light"

When Musa told Fir'aun
"Accept God, life aint long"

Said "But I too am god
Don't you see greatness boy?"

Allah had sent Musa
With signs crystal clear

Greatness belongs to God

Earth’s one’s only tip-top

Everyone here tastes death

None lived here thousand years

When Musa showed God’s signs

Tables were turned in time

Serpent when became stick

Was accused of magic

So Fir’aun gathered all

Magicians his land saw

Arranged competition

Where magic was beaten

Magicians when they threw

Only eyes it delude

Musa’s hand became white

Like the twinkling stars bright

Magicians knew this aint

Some magic, but some else

They all fell to prostate

Bowed their heads to The Great

And proclaimed Musa’s God

In only True of all

Fir’aun said “Yall confess

Before I said attest

You all will be punished
Cut will be hands and feet

From opposite of sides
Let for world there be sign”

Life of the believers
Is but full of trials

Magicians said “We don’t
Fear humans not no more

Even if we are killed
To our God we will meet”

Faithful does not fears death
Gallows’ noose he kisses

Every time when I sit
With new ideas' mind's hit

But the song of the old
Our Palestinian lore

Is the closest to heart
Death we'll die in its path

When in the mandate times
Some us tried cross checkpoints

British said "I will let
Cleaned police station's when"

When refused we all three
Severely British beat

Uncle came carried us

To hospital nearest

Where one died of beating

By police on duty

We hear when he retired

In England lived rich life

Equality on earth

If you chase you’ll meet death

Never will you can find

Coz it dint exist, right?

All of us are equals

But some pigs more than some

On two legs those who stand
Promised Jews ‘Promised Land’

Palestine was divide
Claiming empty of life

Why then noise of Nakba
To the world does disturbs?

From the past why they hide?
From present why blind eye?

World is run but by crooks
Contests this who’s delude

Tiberias was our way
Where Jesus had walked steps

Haifa I remember
Best of places on earth

Al Quds, Nablus, Gaza
Jericho and Akka

Palestinian is me
Genocide I have seen

From river to the sea
Now unfolds tragedy

Peel commission when signed
Gave way to Genocide

Pain in heart I can hide
Weep with me O alive

If but your soul is dead

Avarice show on earth

Eat of food more and more

And display in photos

If you live lowly life

Dream only money wise

But if your soul’s alive

Say no to Genocide

We are buried in earth

Common grave is but death

Man deserves funeral

Not in big digs be dug

King David who upholds
Same name hotel he bombs

Who was in terrorist list
Later on becomes king

Such is affair of Jews
By terrorist are rule

Whom they themselves elect
On the top they want such

Who can pace Genocide
So more Jews can reside

American truth be said
White bought house from neighbor

When white came sell me horse

Red denied I cannot

So white went to neighbor

Completed trade affair

Even if he dint sell

Would of snatched from him world

Genocide here I cry

Palestine is my plight

O singer of my song

On whose side are you on

Coz something terrible

In past then still don’t kill

Do not use Holocaust

As excuse, don’t be Faust

Palestine Genocide

Pre Great Wars was ignite

So no excuse you have

Don’t cry crocodile tears

Those who in chase of truth

In history deep they drool

Liars’ current affairs

Paint a different picture

If you are true to words

Say out loud what happened

One, two, three, four and fifth
Aaliyas do not miss

Do not forget Nakba
Catastrophe it was

Catastrophe it is
In Nakba here we live

When you export diamonds
Here we sit empty hands

Liar will die his death
Long lives martyr’s legends

Youth of ripe age, vigor
Many here get martyred

Greatest of sacrifice
Is paid by blood and life

Do not go others' land
With big guns and big bombs

And call yourself we Seal
You but big terrorist

How many women raped
Did you count or laid waste?

I don't think you kept count
Conscience's dead in your town

Many whites hide their face
Of ugly of their 'race'

What is race? I don’t know
Is like caste made up lore?

Many times man divides
Its common all the time

God created all men
From one’s all’s origin

God created Adam
From Adam his partner

From these two many men
And many of women

Origin of humans
Is but same from the end

Skin color how has changed?

Maybe coz of heat wave!

We are all human beings

Homo sapiens something

Don’t know biology

How they divide species

Origin of our’s one

If you dig you’ll find one

So don’t throw bananas

Do not curse your brother

Beauty of the garden

When’s all kinds of flowers

When is rose all colors
When lotus sprouts in mud

When lily’s soul is free
Big it grows in beauty

Daffodil and jasmine
When near, more is beauty

Beauty of human race
Has million shades of grey

When the black gives Azaan
Of one sheet is Imam

Then is no place for ‘race’
In Islam all is same

Prophet in last sermon

“Equal’s Arab and non”

Equal is black and white

Yellow, red, pink and brown

Brahman, chamar all same

Caste is curse for our race

Life is best when its lived

No divisions then bliss

Red house builds white city

History does repeats

Plan of C or Plan D

Crime against humanity

Ethnic cleanse Genocide

Face of man tries to hide

Memory of the man

Always had blood on hand

Let be tales let be caves

Each one tells blood man craves

Be Shoa be Nakba

Manhood dies with the man

Kosovo Croatia

Ethnic clean massacres

Who resists puts up fight

Is put to Genocide

If you obey silent

Then you are ethnic cleansed

Keep it slow take your time

Don’t pace to be seen bright

We pick earth with our hands

Pour on head, shout “Tyrants!”

O traitors! O traitors!

You sure have betrayed us

You betrayed what you say

‘Al-Quds’ or ‘The sacred’

When Allah will question

What will be your answer?

Tacit agreements do

Often families uproot

Say it loud if you have

Only but true courage

To backstab’s coward’s way

Brave calls out face to face

In fake glory you shine

Your highness is not high

Stars though shine twinkling bright

But do not give us light

Moon does shines but seldom

All time’s splendor of sun

From the fault of the stars
Visionary finds his path

Moonlight though pleases self
But the snake you can’t tell

Above us you are stars
Devoid light, on wrong path

Much decisions of yours
Palestine was ignored

Like the moon you but shined
You turned dark when was time

One cannon you give free
For other price heavy

We waited you would come

Like Paris you desert

Till Lydda march we run

We waited you would come

Dandi march Gandhi path

At least won peoples' love

Lydda march many died

Refugee, who survived

We revolt thirty six

No freedom but were killed

Those who taught by Wingate

Pierced us with bayonets

Rabin’s one did us bomb
Whole villages they robbed

This my lament is for
One who has living soul

Many lamps burst in shine
When off time the sun died

Like when falls glass then breaks
Britain fell, Arab trekked

Once they came, face they showed
Grows in our hearts big hope

Soon they came, sooner ran
We were seen guns in hands

That was day children burnt
Crushed was hope of grown men

Hope has fire and heat
Betrayal extinguish

Don’t lament O poet
But lament soothes self

It ignites fires inside
To the sparks it breathes life

One needs much energy
Resistance aint easy

Have you locked eyes with man
Who came to wipe your clan?

You did but surrender
In hopes for parts of earth

Take a map draw the line
That land’s yours, this is mine

We who produce the wheat
Look to you for mercy!

Know that God is watching
All worlds He Inherits

We are farmers of earth
For ages has been such

Until came the Nakba
Those were days we call wrath

World is blind chasing vogue

Fashion is for dead soul

When sleeps empty belly

Of Yemen whole country

Africa lives thirsty

In Palestine killing

Why adore fashion shows

Why praise who’s dressed like whore?

Incompatible say

Colonized Guadeloupe

Bastion of fashion world

Old of ways, new of trends

Power cat fight with British

Colonizes Algiers

Who’s morally bankrupt

Praises morals on earth

Big is shout “Liberty!”

Colonizes countries

Islands for resources

Still now slavery and slaves

Ask the one who but stands

In river for diamonds

What you say world is free?

Baby but in your dreams!

When the Shudra cleans gutters

Of the foot cleans severs

Brahman runs the country

World is far far from free

Black and white world is still

Man of color’s dustbin

If you but opened eyes

Death of soul you will die

If in truth you want live

Need rebirth like phoenix

Open eyes see what’s done

Tonight’s night O Dexter!

Each of night is ‘tonight’s’
For Dexter who rules life

Rulers of this great world
Are Dexters but hidden

They are butchers of bay
Their slides are numbers great

In hundreds of thousands
Is usual of counting

The great Empires when fell
King became the Vassals

When sun dies lamps then shine
But no match for limelight

One who burns from inside
Can’t catch him made up mind

Burn the gold to liquid
Cast in mold of your will

Imaginations burn
In inside originals

Who copies books and notes
Is pedant but borrowed

Make your path in the mud
Take the road less travelled

Perhaps you will see pain
That engulfs us each day

Earth we pick pour on heads

In pain we tear our shirts

But we cry not our dead

But a hope in our breasts

Hope is for Palestine

When will be free and fine

I want to breathe free air

Want freedom for my heir

Since long time opened eyes

Since long's cry Palestine

Hundred years of bondage

Hundred years war has raged

Hundred years of torture

Of no crime in prison

Hundred years refugee

On alms in next’s country

Since long time has been plight

Dream of free Palestine

Since long time world is blind

In councils dramatize

Since long time on the coin

Not seen’s name Palestine

Since long time flags’ not raised

Watermelon is caged

Since long time under shade

Of olive tree in tents

Since long time we aint ate

But only dry half bread

Since long time without kids

Since long time children’s killed

Long I long Palestine

Free from being colonized

Long I long being martyr

Long I long die for earth

Long I long to give blood

For long I longed freedom

Cursed be the British man

Who exiles on islands

For nine years far from home

When came back home was gone

Down with the English queen

Who makes brown colonies

Down with the British Raj

For agreement labor

Down with white who enslaves

Says ‘Nigger’ to disgrace

What he calls ‘Negro’ race

Down with white who enslaves

Down with who burns village
Catches, enslaves then trades

Down with who advertise
“For sale Negro low priced”

Down with who puts arrest
Down with knee on the neck

“What the heck? World’s civilized!
Black and white is old times”

Why then prison is full
With brothers of black hue?

Done no crime but inside
Counts the last days of life?

Land forged on Genocide
From morals far resides

It’s the gurll of the lion
Makes deer run for its life

Powerplay is the world
For soft spoken its hell

Life be good life be great
Sleep till none more you crave

Be from truth be you blind
In comfort zone live life

Path of truth is struggle
Blood is fee for freedom

One who can’t see real world
Should retire in comfort

Freedom’s constant struggle
On top sits big eagle

Let then the dove be caged
Price is blood for the change

One who wants die for truth
Should breathe life his statue

When the Europe was dying
Of the famine were times

Who supplied wheat, cotton
But the Palestinian?

In some time the mandate

Favor returned by graves!

Some are down with the peace

By weapons make money

The weapon industry

Is biggest threat to peace

Desire to sell more

Wants create want uproar

Desire to bask sun

Wants the want for winter

Desire for the grains

Desires timely rain

Desire to be rich

Makes mind blind and greedy

If killings bring money

Who gives crap, sure not rich

They invent big weapons

Extent’s mass destruction

In orbit they put ‘rods’

More they hoard Atom Bombs

AK47

Kalashnikov and some

Sow seeds of division

Healthy then sell weapons

May there were no big guns
Fights be with stick wooden

May the world be of peace
‘Peace on you’ be greeting

When I talk ‘Pacify!’
Something in tells not right

Man’s inclined to evil
World won’t e’er be peaceful

Peace creates small problems
Wars solve the real ones

Problem is Genocide
Killed’s innocent no crime

Say no to Genocide

Whatever be the price

Call it out when occurs

Contribute peace in world

One who don’t contributes

Life’s of no resolute

Many times stars when die

Give way to the sun shine

Good memories when rewind

Flashes eyes Umars’ times

When the Caliph here came

Freed us from bondage chains

Dahir Al Umar rose

From amongst us he was

Liberated Palestine

In our own light we shined

Appears Tiberias

Love reaches Nazareth

He had looked eye to eye

With big kings of his times

Galilee remembers

Of low tax his favors

The cotton that we grow

Full moneys were bestowed

To Dahir was our plea

Free us from Multazims

Those to us tax heavy

Crown has pearl so does king

Appears Al Umar then

Then we ate our ransom

Happy times glory prime

Free was when Palestine

Ptolemy of the maths

When he drew his own map

Palestine you can see

Between river and sea

Aelia Capitolina

Earlier Quds was called

Even in Fatimid reign

Capitolina some named

Herodotus noted

Palestine somewhere here

In amongst oldest ports

Gaza was always known

Gaza school of rhetoric

Was revered for its rich

Days of roses befell

In Gaza festival

Red reminded of blood
That’s why was put on dead

Christians from here borrowed
To use flowers in sorrow

One Jew when in horror
Following words uttered

“What we loot with our golds
They will return in blows”

One eight one, Two four two
JNF, loots they do

“No Jew’s Anti-Zionist
Except Maushcel of zeal

Heaven forbid touch him

Is enough to feel sick”

When Russia opened doors

Palestine much dint chose

Many Jews did resist

Call of Zion, call of kill

French’s anxious’ establish

Jews elsewhere to get rid

“Dog in manger don’t has

Final right to that cage

Deaths of Palestinians’

But serious situation!

Palestinian is dog

Let be killed, let be tossed!”

Those who revere Churchill

Sympathize terrorism

When unearthed three years late

The report of King-Crane

Lamented newspapers

Of the state of affairs

But then still no action

But reverse punishment

British demands more troops

To colonize with Jews

Jew sits in British lap

“We are forsaken lads!”

From the times of British

Till this date are tactics

When used as human shields

On bonnets made to sit

In time comes wheel back switch

Broken leg if lucky

Unlucky body pieced

Nobody bothered pick

Another British trick

Was mine sweeping taxi

Dressed as Arab Jew hides
Time bomb to bomb in time

But when caught by police
Rumor’s suicide commits

Earlier that Jew bombed
Scores of Arabs in town

So severe bomb explode
Vegetable souq rocked

Of the glorious times
Jew terrorism lets rewind

Of Irgun and the Stern
From Hagana broken

“Bomb the souqs with people
Make sure women, children

To arouse fear in heart
Do never leave no mark

Assassinate the Jews
Who follows teachings true

Those who are seen as doves
Assassinate when’s turn

That is not a good thing
Hannibal directive

Abandon the German
Jews those in Nazi camp

Anti-Zionist should die

If aint us, then not mine

Either you one of us

Or you are against us”

Let be known terror tales

That from Jew quarters came

They killed many their own

Crime’s Zionism dint follow

What will you make of that

Is not alive your heart?

Of the hearts that are dead

If you see white is blood

If you twist you find dry
No blood drips, none you'll find

Hearts that flow human blood
With killings find disgust

Who is power hungry
For him there's no limit

Such man bathe in man's blood
Such men dance when UN

When was rendered verdict
Jews were dancing in streets

Natives' land divided
Foreigner danced his best

Out in streets, dressed best clothes
Danced the Jews on their songs

How will you save that heart
From breaking, that craves fraud?

How will you save from riots
Hearts that only crave wars?

How will you save them kids
Who are bombed refugee?

How will you save those olds
In the schools who are shot?

How will you instill sense
Who sits in big councils?

League of Nations, UN

When will they make some sense?

Of freedom is the plight

Of world from many ains

Sold are men of councils

Of cut tongue, sold pencils!

Yet we live delusioned

“All is well in our world”

Why eagle has footprints

In deserts and in sea?

Of military presence

If Arab is sovereign?

If you but opened eyes

You will see west of lies

Their winter is coming

Westero’s cold times’ looming

Open eyes see what’s done

Do not fight heart’s vision

For once be true to heart

Post-war world’s still in wars

Why else they parade tanks

If in world’s ended wars

Chain of breath when it breaks

Pain takes form of aggress

To avenge is desire
When in arms one’s child dies

When the camps are then bombed
Refugee’s out on roads

Refugee seeks refuge
More than is destitute

Who has survived big bombs
Is sensitive to sounds

Time brings inspiration
Don’t push harder than some

Jew passes checkpoints free
In four hours we are frisked

If lucky then four hours
Unlucky some more pass

Habit of burying
In the graves murdered kids

Ask mother whose kid died
What on earth can suffice?

But a proper funeral
Not for fingers shovel

Not pick bones from rubble
Not see holes in the skull

Not decomposed body
Scavengers whom eat

Not the news of the rape
Not on lips the duct tape

Finger that touched flowers
With bodies are scattered

Pointing fingers is cheap
“Anti-Semite” is trick

Which can cut tongue in mouths
Which can sell pens by frowns

Who don’t stops is but sweet
Whose mom named her Shireen

Journalism then does dies
When cowardice’s applied

Take your time and relax
Search for truth’s not time pass

Who but searches for truth
Rebirth’s to kill delude

One re-borns when he kills
Delusions that he lived

Bravery’s search for truth
Cowardice is lie boozed

Comfort zone if you quit
Truth will shake you within

If truth does not shakes you
In deep lies’ your refuge

Sing the song ‘Palestine!’
World throws dirt, in dirt shine

Many of the Prophets
Were maligned in the dirt

To Haroon of the calf
To Lut of the incest

Prophets are innocents
They are free from all sins

Those who malign Prophets
For them is chastisement

Chastisement of the Hell
For what hands did on earth

When the mind is empty
What happens inside it?

Some say devil’s workshop
Some say germinate thoughts

What will make you realize
Propaganda applies

If knowledge you don’t seek
Your mind by lies gets filled

To deworm you need read
You will need read history

History of Palestine
Is filled of glorious times

Golden times of Umars’
Saladin when conquered

Of Ottoman Empire
Of Mamluk’s was but fine

Before was Byzantine
Christian was Palestine

Before Romans and Greeks
Trade here was free, serene

Gaza and Askelon
Are amongst oldest towns

We are betrayed in love
Jews said ‘Home’ and kicked us

What you want from this world
Defines your grit and worth

How vehement you chase
To your dreams how fast’s race

Like Ostrich if hide face
Problems won’t be erased

Face problems face to face
Constant struggle’s life’s race

Maintain pace best than rest
Rest is for weak and hurt

Conquer world that is life
In your craft bright do shine

Fly you high, high in skies
Like brightest sun be shine

Don’t twinkle in glory
Ups and downs don’t be mix

Genuinely some day’s bad
Some are great, some appall

Pain of heart do bury
Rise up and shine and glee

Let nothing pull you down
Separate from ‘friends’ who’s clown

In friendship both pull high
In enmity one dies

If you kill dream of friend

You are a coward one

When was time you hid face

When happy always there

Who travels seven seas

Betrayal he has seen

If you meet much humans

Know in man evil runs

Will to snatch man’s morsel

Is found in many men

Know sharing is caring

Gaza we share buildings

Whenever is mown lawn
Many buildings get bombed

We share rooms with others
All eat food together

Allah has blessed us good
Allah has blest us food

In the rubble we share
With meagre food we care

Since long we saw medicine
Common cold here does kills

When Jews forced out doctors
Infants died in childcare

Of common cold they died

Medicine was their plight

Of the times of complaints

Many regard as waste

What will make you realize

Needs be free Palestine

Occupation does kills

When one’s caged and not free

Free when be Palestine

When no more’s Apartheid

When we fast in Ramadan

Increases much more bombs

In happy times of Eid

Count of kills was eighty

In life we are happy

When there are times of peace

When there are no more wars

Sit with tea and we talk

Time when we bought three cows

To self-sustain one town

Jews say emergency

Existential crisis

Chased was village for cows

Milk was seized from compounds

How three cows can erase
On Genocide who’s made?

But Jews found and killed cows
Sigh relief frown eyebrows

If three cows can delete
Fragile is your history

Fragile is your ego
You can’t see happy folks

Times of peace hurts one more
Times of wars is whose lore

When one is well equipped
And other in shreds, piece

By no standard that’s war
Genocide above par

Who talks morality
But deficient in it

Empty vessel makes noise
Sits in peace when one’s poised

When bud blossoms in rose
Through much of pain it goes

To shed waste and acquire
Beauty means a new life

Beholder when he sees
Beauty, forgets journey

You see a gold title
But forget blood, sweat, tears

Many times Genocides
Are forgotten in time

Folks move on with their lives
Assimilate with highs

Power rules corrupt world
Power corrupts peoples

If in close you do read
You will see in history

Folks on top wreak havoc
Price is paid by middles

Poor pays a high price
Of policy of ‘wise’

Take your time and read more
Till you’s enlightened folk

Never you be in haste
Your produce goes to waste

One who hastes’ compromised
Quality is the price

Pedant loves quantity
Philosophy’s quality

One who thinks, is the man
One who dont’s is but bad

Palestine’s when wins prize

Sad times for Genocide’s

Genocide you can’t hide

History will read times

History is a gift

Purpose communities

When the mind is empty

Relax and let it fill

Overflow will the pain

Paint of heart aint erased

It’s but shared with others

Those who care, those who share

Those who share in our pain
Are whose crowns are feathers

Native Americans
Too from earth were erased

History along with names
And culture was erased

They too cried the same plight
World was imperial blind

Burden of the white man
Is toiled by native lands’

They proclaim land of own
Of natives they disown

First settlement in here

Is named Balforia

Of Balfour what be said

Shame on his name be shame

Shame on who drops big bombs

Shame on Harry Truman

Shame on Geoge W Bush

Shame on Netanyahu

Long live free Palestine

Long live dream of old times

Life’s not good life’s not great

Peaceful sleep we do crave

In here refugee tents
Makeshift of clothes that’s torn

There is hope of return
There is hope for new world

Maybe come will the day
Sun will shine, wind will race

Moon will shine silver beam
Bud will blossom and glee

Mirror will reflect truth
Drunkenness returns booze

Flag will fly high in sky
In watermelon dye

Star will go from where came
Shamed will be the crime game

Nuremburg once more sits
But this time crime punished

Not the drama of sorts
Earlier that unfold

Agendas of lies die
Sun will shine bright white light

Of that day we here wait
With home keys in hands laced

Of every man’s Kashmir
Is from where he’s native

If home is caged by some
To take back says wisdom

Don’t concede what is yours
Fight with hands, fight with thoughts

Never be slave of mind
Mind enslaved equals die

One whose mind is enslaved
Does not finds in own’s taste

He searches foreign traits
In foreign rots his brains

Death’s better than be slave
Freedom has a free taste

The free bird soars in skies
One who’s cage only plights

The free mind soars to stars
It searches Universe laws

Sit in armchair but finds
Of the stars, white dwarf’s lives

Of the black hole’s secrets
Of the sun, moon’s orbits

But the caged only thinks
Of freedom, when be free

Who came to colonize
May he rot in Hell fire

Life is lived when one’s free
But counts days when caged in

Human rights is big talk
On Genocide who’s forged

They have prisons on earth
Where they practice torture

One devoid of morals
Shouts in high decibels

Empty vessel makes sound
Filled does not shouts around

Glitter of sun is bright
Moon’s glamour’s borrowed light

How much soothes moon shine
Its silver’s bound to times

Moon is caged to the sun
On its own can’t brighten

Every night looks forward
May the sun light some lend

But the sun each day rise
Behind cloud but day’s bright

Fog and cloud can’t withhold
If much power you hold

When water much does rise
It will flood in due time

None can hold water’s power

Potential’s above all

Likewise is resistance

None can hold when it comes

Biggest of big Empires

Brought to knees in due time

Commons don’t cooperate

King needs then find new ways

Intifada when came

Jews came to talk table

Intifada will win

Come will time definitely

Resistance is in blood

Resistance is in us

Resist Colonialism

Do resist foreign beings

Like from wheat weed need cut

To attain much freshness

Rose is cut from lily

They grow best separately

So let the bud blossom

Reach its destination

By Intifada seek

Let Palestine be free

What is but depth of mind

But philosophy futile

Fertile mind seeks what’s real

A free soul wants freedom

Life is lived best when free

Soars in skies when one’s glee

When one’s sad then devours

His inside flesh and bones

Colonialism is bad

Parasite body grasped

How be occupation

But in the new free world?

Questions I often ask
But no answer does plause

Hypocrisy where rules
For each then rules are two

One for the ‘Modern world’
For primitive other

If you but weigh humans
All of us have red blood

Nationality sucks
Some passports have big worth

How some lives’ more valued
Of the bombs has more fruits

Collective human mind
Adolescence’s not nigh

Like children they but fight
Of next’s produce is plight

What will make you realize
World is old in new times

New is game but old tamed
World is same but name changed

Blood is spilled on each day
Occupation world craves

Man is still primitive
Each one born in same skin

What will make you realize

Of freedom blood is price

Prize of freedom is free

When mind’s free life is glee

Long I long the freedom

I am Palestinian

Palestine is amongst

On earth oldest nations

Sometimes I want to tell

Our history plain simple

Before were Phoenicians

Post Jew occupation

Palestinians have lived

Palestinians will live

This the noise of the Jews

Will recede, time will prove

Settler Colonialism

Comes from far goes to bin

Of the times of the old

Colonialism is lore

But found validity

World of modernity

Maybe ‘Modern’ is faux

Every ancient this called

If you read history
Each claimed modernity

To shun trends of the old
Is inside each folklore

But whatever does works
Somebody makes his worth

If the land can be grabbed
Let’s grab it who gives damn!

Genocides do happen
More than known its common

Of the ethnic cleansing
Found in much societies

Some want acquire Kashmir
Kashmiris can be cleansed

Uyghurs can’t practice deen
If they do then do clean

Clean the land of the poor
Let be seen in rich hue

Poetry flows from heart
That was broken in past

Blessed is happy, jolly
None of pain who aint seen

It’s the beauty of beast
Despite strength uses wits

It’s the beauty of rose
Mind forgoes pain of thorns

Be lily, daffodil
Each one blossoms in spring

But the heat of the bombs
In each season we torn

How can enjoy winters
With no blankets, sweaters

Cold of earth chills the bones
Heat of sun gets skin torn

Devoid of medicine
Common cold here does kills

When the Jews hold the aid
And goodness they proclaim

We here die in sewers
We here die of fever

Famines they have construct
Flotillas they arrest

Maybe come will the time
Justice will be all ains

Wait till Day of Judgement
When our pain we profess

Our complaint is simple
Ethnically we are cleansed

Collective punishment

Genocide is our end

Many times are punished

We but collectively

Resistance when oozes

We are left bamboozled

Comes the tanks and the bombs

Come the days when mown’s lawn

Jews come and flatten us

Quit resistance’s lesson

Media is but sold

No courage none upholds

It’s the beauty of beast

Despite power uses wits

Collective conscience

Says Jew can’t be villain

Of the Christian Zionism

What to say of stupid

Ignorance multiplies

If you think more than wise

Rise up and swallow truth

Beyond evil don’t look

Of Gandhi’s three monkeys

Dumb, deaf and who don’t sees

One who is blind from truth
Is worse than drunk of booze

Who is devoid of light
Lives in darkness his life

Who is devoid of truth
Life’s autopilot cruise

Such a man cannot think
If he thinks it misfits

Firmly ground in knowledge
Before you truth profess

This path is filled of thorns
Hand is cut chasing rose

Glitter of moon bewitched
Is blind bright sun when hits

Of only with moonlight
Should not proclaim he’s wise

Wait until sun but shines
All the lamps it outshines

One who burns from inside
Is one who becomes wise

Copy-paste’s for pedant
Original is for man

Of the Jew terrorism
Our history is filled

Of Irgun us being bombed
Of the stern they dropped bombs

Many of the rail trains
Booby trapped and erased

From Italy letters came
With the bombs which were laced

Hagana killed many
Killing filled's Jew history

But the world here sleeps blind
'Dark history's ancient times!'

As recent fifty years
Fresh in mind are terrors

When Jews came to Jaffa
And killed indiscriminate

To instill hearts with fear
Dier Yassin massacre

Let be told let be known
Palestine will but grow

One day we will be free
Freedom is destiny

When the mind is empty
Relax and let it fill

Many Jews cry their plight
Anti-Zionism is cry

They are disturbed by noise
Sick of call to the Zion

Jews' image is muddled
By Zionist disturbance

Many in world want peace
Many want live, let live

Why give government power
On innocents drop bomb?

Why make governments rich
To kill eventually?

Why give government voice
To promote a false noise?

Collectively let’s fight

There’s no more Genocides!

Let the shine be like sun

In inside each one burns

Imaginations’ free

Of the blood and killings

Let the rose blossom once

Destination reachs bud

Let once more minds be free

Not be sold tongue, pencil

Let the song be on tongue

Of Palestine’s freedom

Let the hearts fill with rest
Each one lives free on earth

Let no Colonialism
Prosper and rise degrees

Come join hands and promise
We will live and let live

None of fake ‘Blood brothers’
For the passport accept

Let moon shine in glory
Let stars lead discoveries

When there is Genocide
Call it out with loud cry

Silence is complacence
Lips are sold, hearts are dead

If from inside alive
Let be known you have voice

If from inside you dead
Then for you is silence

When humans are butchered
Someone needs to rise up

Someone needs to put fight
Uprising is but right

Murderer pleads victim
To do much more killings

Heroism here is false
When hero is but Faust

Who sells soul to devil
Many souls can convince

Always beware of Fausts
To evil whom’s is call

When comes inspiration
Spontaneous flows pen

When the mind is empty
As though if dried has ink

Friend in need’s friend indeed
Who deserts is selfish

Governments will desert

If weak is your nature

Who has power has worth

But power makes corrupt

World’s full of powerplays

Wins the one who know game

Participate evil

Or be monk in the hills?

Where is the middle path?

Where good wins and not Faust?

In shadow of Prophets

Lies the best of goodness

Prophets won on this earth

Their reward in heaven

Let the bud then blossom

Let the rock become gem

Let lily become white

Let middle yellow shine

Let be free Palestine

Let be no Genocide

Pick up pen fill with ink

Let words shape from the tears

When folks gathered in crowds

Intifada around

When our taxi Jews wrecked
And murdered in cold blood

Thence came the uprising
That was due forty years

We kiss flag front of tanks
We braved bullets and slaps

We paid price by the blood
Of our youth, by prison

Of no crime enters jails
In goes young comes out frail

Some ten years, some twenty
Inside jails died many

Of the tales of mass grave
How do Jew desecrate

They kick bodies and spit
On dead bodies Jews piss

But the world just moves on
Every time Jews mow lawn

Of grotesque world is fright
One who loves glamour, shine

This the glitter of world
Is but of fake diamonds

Propaganda here rules
Without it naked's crooks

Only one bakery

Feeds all of Gaza strip

Coz they bombed all others

They uprooted our earth

What to say of these crimes

Manifest Genocide

Nuremburg when they sit

For war crimes to punish

But never USA

War crime’s Abu Ghraib

Where they raped, tortured men

Put torch, brooms in anus

But white shines in limelight

“War on terror aint crime”

Never found Yellow cake

Other excuse they made

Pre terror was the plan

To terrorize Iraq

Hypocrisy’s limit

White man breachs on day each

Of Aluminum tubes

Was the next vile excuse

None was found with Saddam

However he was hanged

If Nuremburg now sits

Exposed will be councils

Exposed will be the suits

Exposed will be the crooks

Can’t afford justice courts

By whose hands blood is poured

Some say hundred thousands

Some say counts’ in million

Of death of innocents

Extravagant killings

How is Bush a free man?

Terrorism was his plan

World is but run by Fausts

Rules but here superpowers

Of Aluminum tubes

None found made centrifuge

One with the Atom Bombs

Who destructed en mass

Is but scared might have some

Mass destruction weapons

None was found in Iraq

Yet to dirt raised was wrath

May one day be justice

For war crimes one’s punished

Not roams in baseball field

With heavy security

After they drop big bombs

Next day they play some golf

When terrorist comes home

After exploding bombs

He is called veteran

For service he is thanked

In camouflage with guns

Killing other nation

How can such be good guy

Hand civilian blood dyed?

O of world come to sense

Open eyes and listen

World is not a playground

Innocent blood should hound

Innocent blood when flows

Die should each living soul

If you alive inside

Disgust should Genocide

If you are dead within

No effect does killings

Life is lived when mind’s free

Imagination spree

What is life but to earn

With family time spend

Tears flow from broken hearts

Eyes manifest borne wrath

When the bud blossoms rose

For gardener its prose

Lover sees the beauty

Not all see the real thing

For the man who but thinks

Life’s purpose aint be rich

Human blood when is spilled

Of innocents it kills

Politics is for some
For all life’s burdensome

Burden of killed children
Is heavy in wisdom

Wisdom says spare them kids
Fight is grown men betwixt

When unborn in womb dies
In numbers’ Genocide

When they contemplate drop
On Gaza Atom Bombs

Know the Jews have no soul
Minds’ avarice enrolled

Of public opinion

Kept them from Atom Bombs

Have you seen a bombed car

Blown in piece human corpse?

Grotesque sight don’t please heart

Human brings on man wrath

Life goes on in circles

Peace to wars, war to peace

In world of espionage

How can you trust strange man

But business runs on trust

Those who want win knowledge

It’s not wise to fill page

But to fill it with pain

Pain in heart who buries

Lives a life of misery

When the pain’s shaped in words

Man becomes a poet

Many die unknown deaths

In big digs they are dug

When the uprising came

And with peace when we danced

Jews sent their best snipers

To shoot hundred meters

Below knee shot is fired

For life to paralyze

One of us in wheelchair

Far three hundred meters

The Jew sniper took aim

Life and death for them’s game

That man died right there then

For criminal crime’s fun

Life changing injury

Bullet hit below knee

Of many’s kneecaps’ blown

Of many bodies’ thrown

When children at beach played
By Jew snipers were slain

Of accountability
The Jew peoples is free

In world of no justice
Many want “talk real shit”

“What is real solution
Colonialism won’t end!”

Policy is to nick
All land of Falasteen

“As much land we can get
With most less of Arabs!”

How will you save that heart
From being broke that craves fraud?

Palestine will be free
Perchance second coming

Nuremburg lets once sit
For war crimes to punish

Let the bud brave its path
Killed be innocent heart

Let it drop some petals
Let be rose but blossomed

Children wish with pure heart
To them blood still appalls

As we grow accustomed
To world’s evil customs

We accept will be wars
Genocide is world’s path

Least can do is punish
Who in war crimes lavish

Hold them accountable
Hand’s sent forth crime fables

So the history will write
All times some souls’ alive

If accept and move on
Kill and kill all arounds

Humanity but dies
Long will live Genocides

“Eye for eye makes all blind”
This is manifest lie

Eye for eye makes two blind
If let free crime will rise

One who blinds if let free
Whole village dark will be

Till such moves to the next
And then blinds next village

Punishment’s necessity
In world for prosper peace

One who longs but for peace
Cruelty he has seen

Those who say ‘animal rights’
Live along Genocides

Tongue gets cut, pen gets sold
When comes time truth be told

Hypocrite is the man
“Save environment” who sang

Smoke rises from the bombs
Particulates do taunt

Buildings are raised to ground
Will rebuilt but much tall

Amongst what hurts our earth

In construction process

Where is voice plant more trees?

When Jews on killing spree?

O hypocrite shut up

Just stop oil won’t save earth!

Man is killing much men

When you stop ambulance

Joker says go to Mars

Such won’t save man from man

To sell cars they sell fear

Ignorance is sold here

Ignorance multiplies
If lend ear to of crimes

Let be said of the rose
If come nigh thorn will poke

Let be said Palestine
Will be free in due time

Time will come of Justice
Garden by spring will hit

Daffodil will blossom
Of olive land becomes

With the fragrance of rose
Land will again be doped

From mud lotus will rise

Free will be Palestine

There is hope in our breast

Justice will be on earth

Criminal be punished

Be accountability

Invention of the Jew

World will see in true hue

Gaza will shine again

Haifa will be free land

Aint no haste but patience

Our past, future, present

When we work nine to five

We forget about life

When we hear lies on news

Fake enemy we abuse

Occupation is bad

Do not follow this path

Occupied is but caged

Inside cage one feels rage

Ignorance multiplies

If you lend ear to lies

Sanity is a gift

Uncovering truth is bliss

Beneath propaganda
Lies voice of innocents

Every day here I sit
Talk some more of killing

With a hope come will day
Land of freedom be graced

When was call to the Zion
Many Jews did decline

They wanted USA
To live life last of days

With propaganda's might
Jews were called to the Zion

Many ships of Jews drowned
By the Jews for some sound

For sympathy they killed
For call to Falasteen

Here in made settlements
Done Colonization

Till day Aaliya occurs
From far lands Jews settle

Till this day lives Nakba
Till day we are displaced

Ethnically we are cleansed
Genocide but happens

Bosnia it was stopped
When military force dropped

But we feel abandoned
By the whole world are shunned

If rose blossoms in mud
Will you brave dirt to pluck?

If you sing Palestine
In this world you lose shine

College won’t give degrees
Fire will MNCs

Your career will go down
Livelihood will be drowned

There is a price for truth

Only braves pay in full

Look after family

Be in lies you be dripped

There is war of conscience

In coward world of lies

One who braves is maligned

One who lies here shines bright

For coward are many

Big opportunities

When we need cross checkpoints

Humiliation’s high

For hours we are frisked
Made to stand and can’t sit

Jew behind glass says ‘whore’
Disgraceful words he throws

Stripped down to underwear
When they know gun’s not there

Collective punishment
So to break Will in turn

But we are resilient
Resistance’s existence

When comes Intifada
On checkpoints more drama

If you want reach at eight
At midnight need to wake

Each day Jews humiliate
New tantrums to degrade

How can life go like this?
Will ever be justice?

Of Al Quds I love streets
Of the near mosque sold sweets

Dome of Rock here I miss
Aqsa Mosque reminisce

Many mosques Jews have burnt
Many they bombed to dust

In rubble we say prayers
Will to live Jews can’t break

Terrorist is the word
Maligns indigenous

Occupation has none
Moral ground name call us

Occupied’s is the plight
That need be listened voice

Visionary is the one
Who can look past vision

When the world saw Gaza
US lost PR war

Propaganda but fell
Alongside bombs and shells

The Gaza Genocide
Opened of many's eyes

Balance of morals swayed
Shook were many 'Balanced'

They say "is Genocide?"
More evidence they cry

To the truth they are blind
Eyes want of glitters' shine

How can you sit debate
When each day are mass graves

They do breach the ceasefire
But habits' to deny

Whenever is ceasefire
Jews gather more of fire

More ammo then they stock
More of bombs they import

And when break the ceasefire
Killing then is more dire

If it's not Genocide
Why at home you don't try?

Replicate at your home
Jews' democracy's form

Why you shook from inside?

When it’s your turn to die!

Our deaths are numbers?

Why then yours’ emotional?

Terrorist is the word

That justifies havoc

Millions of us have died

But still no Genocide?

In time don’t recognize

When turns dark then they cry

Then make reservations

For last of lives to end

Now hold reservations

Coz takes away glamour

Lady stands justifies

Plausible Genocide

The international courts

Below ankle chains hold

Caged by the superpowers

Justice poor cannot grasp

What is life but a pain

Death here is unmarked grave

Humiliate at checkpoints

Throw in digs when we die

Bomb our makeshift of camps
Dump us in nearby swamps

Every good thing must end
This book is also near

Maybe now you have grasped
Genocide is but bad

Governments with money
Of weapons are spendthrifts

The weapon industry
Makes sure there is no peace

Peace will but shut their shops
Who will eat the bread raw

Not the man in the suits

For money man is cruel

Hold the pace not so fast

Don’t bury pain of heart

Genocide is but bad

But to some it enthralls

Who is fond of killing

Also does ethnic cleanse

What is life but to toil

Plant the tree, dig the soil

Industry has progressed

Some in suits, some toil earth

Hold the pace don’t be fast

Quality will not last

When we approach our ends

Reminisce life on earth

Did I tell you the tale

Of the prison and jail?

When we are brought inside

And tortured day and night

Once a day for toilet

Day and night rot in hell

Put us in tight handcuffs

Hanged us for twelve hours

And no food for three days
Loud of noise to break brains

Day and night they torture
For none of cognizance

Long journey from prison
To court in tight fit bus

Smell of piss and vomit
Inside of bus is filled

Dragged and put on Bosta
Wasted on way twelve hours

Anyone who survived
Will tell Bosta is crime

Methods to humiliate

Fake confession they crave

In Ramadan six hundred

Whence the ceasefire Jews break

Gaza now is rubble

Maybe Jews' now stable

When will Genocide end?

When will blossom garden?

Perhaps until Jews go

From where came from Europe

I will tell more of tales

Day becomes yesterday!

How can we validate

Who comes to settle here?

If you do validate

Occupation you’s dead

Keep fighting inside mind

The dirty Genocide

Never let them settle

Who comes from foreign world

If you want be equal

Come seeking permission

Don’t come with guns and tank

Don’t settle and drop bombs

We want equality

We want to live in peace

Don’t Genocide city

Village don’t ethnic cleanse

Keep fire burning inside

Never validate crime

Just like we talked ‘bout fruit

Beauty inside mind rules

Likewise are the morals

Inside mind be pure world

Not inclined to killings

Hate the ethnic cleansing

Crime and its punishment

But must go hand in hand

If crime’s left unpunished

Whole world will see killings

But why the killings’ here?

Coz crimes go unpunished

Coz they have made airports

David Ben Gurion’s lore

Nuremburg must now sit

Crimes of war be punished

Eye for eye, land for land

This Genocide must end

If you leave folks do kill
They will burn human beings

Life is good when life’s free
Human being must be free

Don’t no cages no checkpoints
Free must be Palestine

If the garden is caged
In time beauty’s erased

Of world heritage site
By bombs in rubble dime

They try make Palestine
Shine in European lights

Identity of us

Is erased, is in dirt

Like the Americans

Live on reservations

Last of those who remain

Words on lips' English laced

Europe erased history

Language they spoke's now missed

Their culture and customs

Remains only but some

Intermingled in white

Dark has turned their bright shine

Self determination

On the earth is a must

Time is still we can save

Palestine being erased

Free free free Palestine

Stop bloody Genocide

Life has come full circle

From where start it is still!

Those who cried “Genocide!”

Holocaust Palestine

You can save, I can save

Memory being erased

Do not lend ears to lies

Hasbara is but crime

Those whom’s Will is dilute

Education pollute

Crave info from wrong source

Seeds of lie in mind sow

Guard your mind from the lie

In truth’s light live your life

Ask mother of martyr

What you please on this earth?

Time will heal pain of lost

Give her what son died for

He threw stone at the tank
Bloodied left on rooftop

Till last drop of blood lost
“Kill Arabs!” said Jew boss

Those who scared of pebbles
Should not come to settle

With pistols Mi6
With intentions to kill

For coward are six walls
To settle is his call

If the garden is caged
No flowers none can raise

Freedom to not to move
Restricts gathering of food

Top of that restrict aid
Empty belly food craves

Moon don’t gets light of sun
Of no light dark it turns

Of the stars if don’t blink
Beauty of night aint lit

If we can’t look at stars
Iron age would be ours

Looking at the night sky
Man made many device

Decide if Genocide

Or be free Palestine

There you sit AC hit

Here in sun we get killed

Indigenous is good

Freedom fight is virtue

Occupation is bad

Centuries tell us that

The international law

Clutched in occident claws

“Justice court is for thugs

For African Niggers”

Europe’s some colonies
Till this day still exist

Where they mine resources
By the way of torture

But they shine in white light
Of liberty they cry

Unjust killings needs stop
Trope of words is but false

Councils can’t do justice
In Nuremburg must sit

Accountability’s
Responsibility

Life is hit by the bombs
Yet in camps we sing song

Come will day Palestine
Will not be occupied

Free will be Palestine
Off the chains will be life

May there be no checkpoints
Free will move Palestine

Viva Palestina
Lips will sing on this earth

Flowers will blossom here
Field with figs be littered

Shine will here in moonlight

Free land of Palestine

Prosper will side by side

Muslim, Jew, Christian life

Forever like old times

Free movement no checkpoints

Sun will beam on our earth

Olive won’t rot in dirt

Be peace prosperity

For all eternity

New councils need be made

Folks of live conscience

Garden with rose be lit
Nightingale ‘gain let sing

Let the dead come to life
Like rain makes earth alive

When rain pours plants then grow
Uprising must let glow

Colonization ends
Locked’s doors of Knesset

Reins be in hands of wise
Self-governs Palestine

There is but hope for peace
If but the Zionism cease

Those who do mediate

Don’t have one side bias

Palestine will be free

In real world just not dreams

Jews who done Genocide

Be punished for war crimes

Era of darkness ends

Down goes Colonialism

In free world kids are born

Not refugee camps torn

Everyone be equal

Not some pigs more than some

Punishment is a must
For world to prosper best

Resources do belong
To indigenous folks

Not beg water release
From river to the sea

No export of minerals
By Colonel people

Let be peace between each
Muslim, Jew, Christian, ‘theist

Process of Genocide
Be thing of but old times

Like the kings when conquered
All the town with folks burnt

That is a thing of old
But did end? No one knows

Genocide who promotes
In Nuremburg's enrolled

New world order of now
To ancient world does bows

Genocide still exists
Shame on modernity

Shame on the temperament
That by great science is lent

If man’s mind’s scientific
Why world’s Genocide’s hit?

Why man’s killed with big guns
Why science guys make weapons?

Why scientists did then go
To the Los Alamos?

Why they made Atom Bomb
On man why let be dropped?

Why scientists calculate
Distance destruction’s great?

Great minds how can be fooled
“Atom Bomb is for truce!”

Big bombs bring in world peace
Perhaps flowers then kill

Gardens bring destruction
In this line of thinking

World will see some of peace
When Palestine is free

Let mind be free and strong
Propaganda’s seen wrong

If everyone speaks truth
Everywhere will be truce

God willing fighting stops
Not with guns none with rocks

What to say to the cruel

Who but opposes truce

Addicted to killing

Avarice’s land grabbing

Perhaps today I wrote

What my heart did propose

But I still want to write

Pain in heart makes mercy

Palestine is my plight

Wants see free Palestine

Question when is stupid

To answer or to miss?

Jews have right to exist?

Doing Colonialism?

Palestine’s occupied

Jews do exist inside

Why then question of right?

Why rhetoric apply?

Palestine has the right

To do self-determine

Right to defend its land

Occupation’s attacks

Jews can live like they lived

For many centuries

If Europe hurt them bad
Can’t grab Palestine land

Math is so simple here
Punish the real criminal

If someone stole your thing
Don’t gives pass to be thief

Punish who does steal things
Don’t yourself become thief

Come will day world will see
Palestine will be free

Here I wait for that day
May come fast is my prayer

Take it nice and easy

Uprising will but win

Intifada we seek

Free Palestine we dream

None of cooperation

With the occupation

Pray to God that we win

Pray to God stops killing

Pray to God to bless us

Olives bloom on this earth

Pray to God that He gives

Much deserved victory

O Allah bless us good

Let be permanent truce

O Allah bless with food

O Allah punish cruels

Free our lives, free our land

Genocides let be banned

O Allah You are Great

O Allah shower Grace

O Allah in Blessed Land

Let be Palestinians

Still not ends painful tale

From the land of Prophets

Trying free Palestine
Many did hunger strike

When the Jews came at night
Front of daughters and wife

In handcuffs both hands bind
In prison for long time

For next sixty-six days
Brave man never did ate

When the life hanged by thread
Thread of breath close to break

Nonviolent resistance
Silent media none said

But the prisoner if died
Would have gave Jews hard times

So they promised release
In next days come sixty

Likewise was case of girl
In prison braved hunger

But released in exile
For three years far resides

She was sent from the jail
In open prison caged

Many sat hunger strike
Nonviolent was their fight

But the world don’t takes heed
Nonviolent’s still punished

Of the many Jews killed
Intifada they seeked

Nonviolent uprising
In many places win

Coz it wins the support
Of international folk

Not so with Palestine
Palestinian’s maligned

Every time world turns blind
When rises Palestine

What is crime of our son
Other than seeks freedom?

Everyone wants be free
This is man’s destiny

This is Will of the man
To be free in his land

Is this too much to ask?
Give our land to us back?

We don’t want none of rich
Just in our land want live!

Why is occupation?
By the European?

If you are true Semite

DNA test why frights?

Coz you know not’s your blood

Of Semite heritage

Elephant in the room

Why each time you break truce?

Then blame the other side

To carry Genocide

This Nakba never ends

Coz you cause disturbance

Howbeit you proclaim peace

While you do ethnic cleanse

Know that God does listens
By Whom you are ‘chosen’

Those that on two legs stand
Promise Jews promised land

Remember it was not
‘Promised land’ not by God

Coz that land is promised
For of Prophets’ teachings

Those who follow Prophets
With sincere and pure heart

Those who don’t see their lives
As history’s storylines

But see in it guidance
That by True God is sent

Those who live life by code
By Prophets how was told

So your trope of the peace
Covers ethnic cleansing

Each day you commit free
Crimes ‘gainst humanity

Apartheid’s your regime
Faux is your made council

Come will day we will see
Palestine will be free

Victory does belongs
To resistance, be torn

Resistance’s existence
I am Palestinian

Everyday I will write
Let be free Palestine

If you can cut my tongue
If you can buy my pen

Then I too sold my soul
Amongst Fausts I belong

But till day I sing song
Of free Palestine’s long

Know that I am free soul

In truthfulness I grow

I am an honest man

If words hurt you are wrong

If you too are honest

You want freedom on earth

Inside your heart you'll cry

Let be free Palestine

Let go back Europe man

End Colonization

Let the world once be free

Post Colonial let be

Jews can live they have lived

Thousands of centuries

Their legacy’s maligned

By this great Genocide

Let the world once be free

African mines money

To Africa belongs

None of criminal export

Let the French be in France

Not claim the far island

From where the minerals come

Let Colonialism end

Let not love be like kite
First it hugs throat then slice

Let not love be so mean
Only about self thinks

Let’s expand comfort zone
To accommodate all

Let the love feel others
Let’s make better the world

Let us now care and share
Let us now be more brave

Let us rid cowardice
Let the love in hearts seep

When the mind is but free

It can do free thinking

Let the minds not be caged

Let the bird with winds race

Let the flowers blossom

No proliferation

Throw the big Atom Bombs

Far away from humans

Let the crime be punished

Nuremberg once more sits

Criminal of the wars

Put to death let be hanged

Let there be love in world

Let’s destroy all weapons

Those who trade guns and bombs

Let them inside jail rot

Let the man’s Will prosper

Let be peace forever

Let be no Genocides

Let be free Palestine

Let be no apartheid

One group’s not vilified

Everyone is equal

None of pigs more than none

Let the minds once be free
On the tongue be free speech

Who blames “Anti-Semite”
By only way of lies

Let’s let him pay its price
By prison or by fire

Nobody is above
Criticism on this earth

Let be Jew let be white
All can be criticized

Especially if commits
Genocides, let’s punish

Let us not be greedy

Let us forgo our greed

Let the land belong to

Who lived there hitherto

Let not the government

Be strong to wreak havoc

Let councils not be rich

Let not bought be conscience

Let the sun shine its bright

Let’s enjoy the moonlight

Let’s look again at stars

Let science grow above par

Let’s together chase peace
Let none be ethnic cleansed

Collective memory
Of the man let find peace

Let the Will of the man
Towards the peace be drawn

Let us now find solace
In slogan ‘Plant more trees’

Let’s protect environment
From the degradation

Let us control our hits
Of the carbon footprint

Let Negro sit beside
And finds equal in white

If there be slavery
Not based on hue of skin

But punishment for war
If while killing captured

Let garden blossom flowers
Let bud shun died petals

Let mud blossom lotus
Let daffodil bless earth

Let us sit in garden
And let’s see stars twinkle

Let be no Genocides

Killings be of old times

Let Nuremberg once sits

And all crimes be punished

Let be free Palestine

For once and for all times

The weapon industry

Let in dirt let be mixed

Betwixt river and sea

Let peace prosperity

Those who cried ‘Genocide’

Let not kill Palestine

Let there be honesty

Truth be best policy

As is told by the olds

Let virtues here unfold

Let be no Lydda marchs

Let’s follow Satyagraha

What is told by the olds

Let never be forgot

Let’s follow Prophets’ lores

Let’s worship One True God

In shadow of Prophets

Let the lives find purpose

Like Musa like Isa

Ibraheem and Yahya

Like Ayyub like Dawood

Sulaimaan and Yaqub

Like Yusuf like Yunus

Let us follow the truth

Let us live life to good

Let be kind not be cruel

Livelihoods let us seek

Let us live life in peace

Let be no urgency

Take our times till ready

Palestine be symbol
Of freedom on this earth

In uprising let’s shine
Uproot who occupies

Intifada begins
Against occupation

Support indigenous
Against occupation

Let in real let in dream
Palestine let be free

Don’t no haste but let’s chase
Till the day broken’s cage

Let the bird fly in sky

In mountains let reside

Let bird reach destiny

Of freedom let be speech

Let the tongue not be cut

Let not sold be the pen

When you speak speak the truth

Otherwise silence choose

If ever you need fight

Make sure cause’s justified

Don’t embark unjust wars

Pacify’s default mark

In Al Quds be worshipped

Only One True God bliss

Negev to Galilee

Palestine let be free

From river to the sea

Palestine let be free

Rafah to North Gaza

Let there be no blockade

Ramallah and Nablus

No checkpoints one can cruise

Whatever be the price

Let us stop Genocide

World be free of war crimes
Let come world’s glory times

Let’s not wait for Godot
Intifada let’s roll

Not just in Palestine
But this time whole worldwide

Let’s boycott and divest
Let the Jews be sanctioned

For occupation crime
For the caged Palestine

For the blood of martyr
For the pain of orphan

For all humiliation

For all occupation

For the holes in the skull

For mass graves that were dug

For the Ethnic cleansing

Genocide that happened

For all occurred war crimes

For the all uttered lies

For all the Hasbara

For all propaganda

Let us now break the wall

Once again The Wall falls

Once again breath be free

Price of blood be heavy

Not like water blood flows

No more orphans now sobs

No more of apartheid

But a free Palestine

Free Al Quds free Aqsa

Free Nablus free Akka

Tears that fell from my eyes

Took the form of these rhymes

This my cry this my plight

Of a free Palestine

Hear me O all councils

Hear me O all the kings

Hear me O parliaments

Hear O civil servants

Hear me O the Mughals

Hear me O the Ceasers

Hear me O the Pharaohs

Hear O hiding Waldo

Hear me prime ministers

Hear me chiefs of this earth

Hear me O great Sultans

Hear me O forgottens

Hear me of live conscience

Hear me O of dead hearts

Hear me O alive souls

All presents or Gadots

Hear me O alive souls

Hear me O all of Fausts

Hear me O of councils

Hear me O of the streets

Hear me all the fighters

Hear me all councilors

Hear me O Roman kings

Hear me O his Vassals

Hear me all of Henrys

Hear me all Benedicts

Mesopotamians

To Civilizations

Hear me O the deserts

Hear me O the rivers

Hear me O the mountains

Hear me O spring fountains

Hear me O cold weather

Hear O hottest on earth

Until comes that great day

Palestine won’t be caged

If in life I get blest
And see freedom on earth

I see free Palestine
I will sleep one more time

But no desire to wake
In great sleep I want lay

Nothing more beautiful
By eyes can’t be beheld

Than a free Palestine
If I see blest I die

In the name of Allah
Be peace on Muhammad

روتا ہے حافظ ہندی فلسطیں کی یاد میں

بوتا ہے بیج انقلاب انگریزی زبان میں

نغمہ رواں ہے اس کا مے انتفاضہ سے

ازاد فلسطیں کا ہے خواب اس کے گمان میں

یاں ہے یہود قبضہ کیے مسجد دیوار پہ

مسلم کا تیر رہ گیا ترکش کمان میں

امید کر رہے ہیں جو شاہ و جلال سے

ہیں دور مست مے اپنے مکان میں

صحرا کو چھوڑ قیس ملے محمل میں لیلی ساتھ

شعلہ امید کا ہے جواں مسلمان میں

ہو جس کا خواب لڑے غیر اس کی جگہ پہ

تلوار اٹھ سکے گی نہ اس سے میدان میں

جذبہ نبیل کا تھا لڑے جا کے جہاد میں

شروعات کر رہا ہے وہ اپنی کتاب سے

7 January 2025

to

26 March 2025

At the height of Gaza Genocide